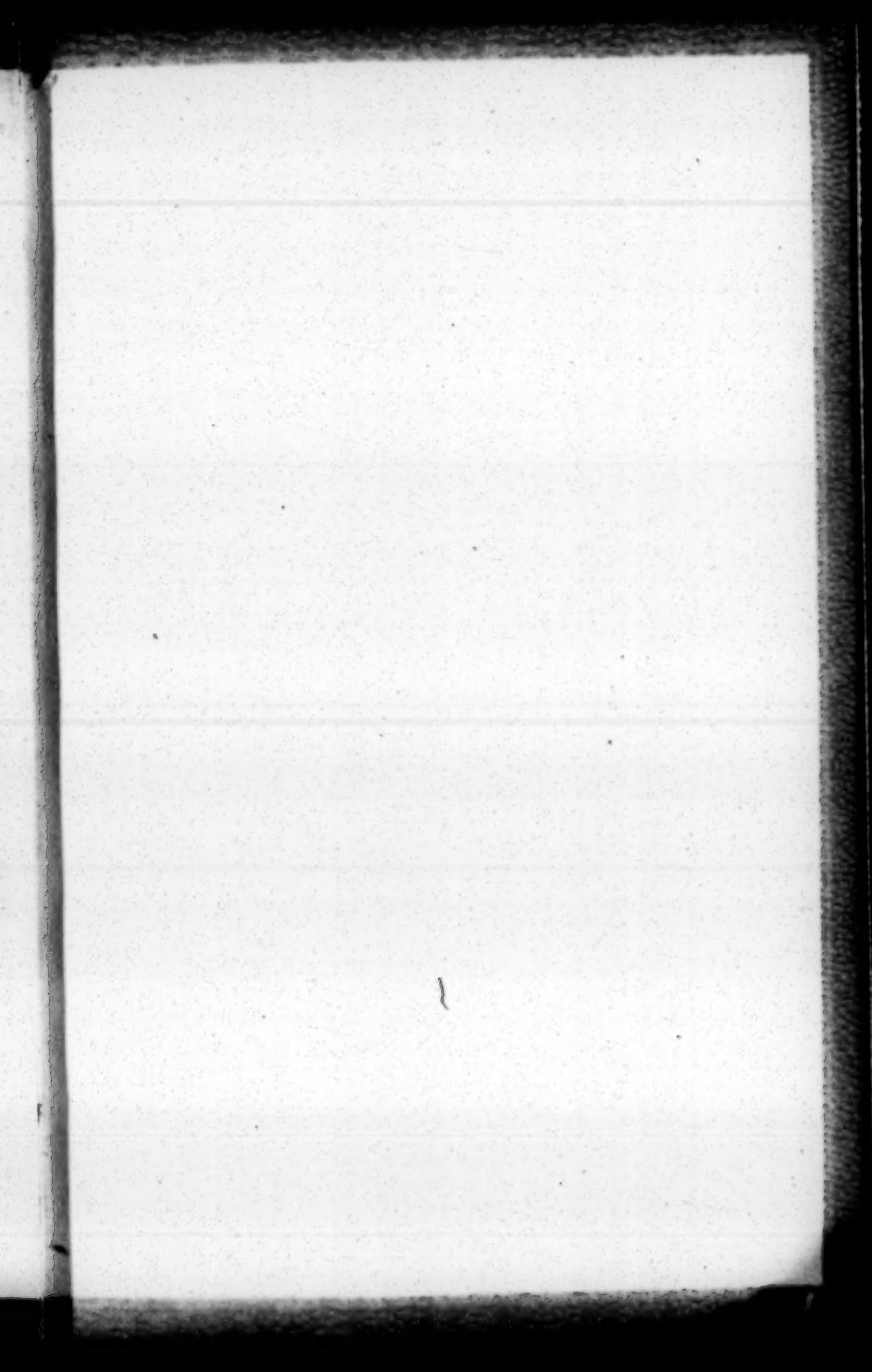




J. H. WRENN



CATAPLUS:

O R,

Æneas his Descent to

H E L L.

A MOCK POEM,

In imitation of the Sixth Book of *Virgil's Æneis*, in English Burlesque.

*Vidi & crudeles dantem Salmoneæ pœnas,
Dum flammæ Jovis & sonitus imitatur Olympi.
Virgil Æneis.*

L O N D O N,

Printed for *Maurice Atkins*, and are to be
sold by *William Hinchman*, at the *Kings-Arms*
in *Westminster-Hall*. 1672.

CATALOGUS

Antiquitatis

HELLE

A MOCK BOOK

In imitation of the Greek Book of
the Kings, in English Verse.

By the Author of the
Mock Book of the Kings.

LONDON

Printed for Andrew Miller, and are to be
sold by William Hinchman, at the Kings Arms
in Westminster-hall, 1677.

CATAPLUS.

(a) **T**Hus as he spake weeping like child
From thence in piteous dudgeon sail'd,
And by the help of wind and tide
The vessels toward *Cuma* ride.

(b) Then labour-sweating Seamen got up
And into Sea cast prison pot-hook
Instead of anchor ; to save charges
They row'd about in boats and barges.

(c) Upon a sudden then a rout
Of Slubberdegallions lept out :
A shoar no sooner had they got,
But all the Countrey fell to pot.

(d) Some struck fire, some pell mell
Down trees with trusty hatchets fell.

(a) **S**IC fatur lacrymans clasſique immittit habenas ;
Et tandem Euboicis Cumarum allabiſtur oris.

—————(b) Tum dente tenaci
Anchora fundabat naves. —————

—————(c) Juvenum manus emicat ardens.

—————(d) Querit pars ſemina flamma
Abſtruſa in venis Silicis. —————

(e) Others went to neighbouring village
 Breaking ope farm-houses for pillage,
 Plundering yards of Ducks and Geese,
 And Cupboards too of bread and Cheese.
 Down from Cobweb roofs were taken
 Many a tongue and flitch of Bacon ;
 Such was their appetite and hunger
 They ransackt all the victual hung there.
 But what a quarter they did keep
 Can't be exprest in stealing sheep,
 And Oxen what ere they could get,
 For all was fish that came to net.
 Nay these whorson villains fell fierce
 Upon all butteries and sellars.

(f) Mean while *Aeneas* went all o're
 Parish and town from door to door,
 Enquiring all along the road
 Where the Sibyl kept abode.

(g) This *Sibyl* was a cunning woman
 Yielding in her art to no man :
 By slight of hand she was right able
 To strike a sixpence through a table.
 She had the Necromantick tone
 With a heigh præsto Spirit be gone.

—————(e) *Pars densa ferarum*
Tecta rapit, silvas, inventaque flumina monstrat.

(f) *At pius Aeneas artes, quibus altus Apollo*
Presidet, horrendæque procul secreta Sibyllæ
Antrum immane petit. ———

—————(g) *Cui mentem animamque*
Delius inspirat vates, aperitque futura.

She was at Fortune-telling good,
And Phynomy well understood :
When any goods miscarried were
To her the Countrey did repair.

There wa'nt a pocket pickt, or house
Broke ope, but she could thief produce.

She was as good at divel stradling
As Mol-Cutpurse or Mother Maudlin.

(b) The crew were come unto a place
Where trees did grow as thick as gras,
Near which a pretty market town
With glittering shindle like gold shone.

(i) This town did get its fame and glory
(As 'tis recorded in old story)

By *Dadalus* the Carpenter,
Who flew his Countrey and came there.

(By all report 'tis warrantable
He had out-run the Constable.)

(k) Instead of going in foot track
He carried was pon devils back,
Through thicken'd mist and foggy air,
The bearer scarce himself knew where.

(l) At last in view of all the people
He hitcht 'pon spire of magick steeple :
And truly had not some ran quick
And succour'd him just in the nick,

(h) *Jam subeunt Trivia lucos atque aurea tella.*

(i) *Dædalus (ut fama est) fugiens Minoia regna*

(k) *Insuetum per iter gelidas enavit ad Arctos.*

(l) *Chalcidicæque levis tandem super astitit arce.*

He had broke his neck and life lost there,
 As sure (poor wretch) as God's in Gloster,
 Wings with him always he did carry,
 Of which he was exceeding chary :
 Now whether he the same did pluck
 From Woodcock or from water-duck,
 Or whether from the sides of pidgeon,
 From pheasant, partridge, teal and widgeon ;
 Some say this and some say that,
 Authours write I know not what :
 The wings were wings, pluckt from what bird
 They were, it matters not a——
 Let's circumstances weighty follow,
 (m) To wit, he offer'd 'em to *Apollo*.
 And to shew himself religious
 Built a Conventicle ridge house.
 (n) Before the gate a Gibbet stood
 Of hardy weather-beaten wood,
 Where hung a spacious table, in fine
 Much like unto a Countrey Inne Sign.
 There pictured was *Androgeo*
 With seven Varlets in a row,
 In the same posture as they hung
 When to *Athens* gallows strung ;

(m) *Tibi Phœbe sacravit
 Remigium alarum; posuitque immania templa.*

(n) *In foribus letum Androgeo*——

Tum pendere penas
*Cecropidae jussi (miserum) septena quotannis
 Corpora natorum*——

For yearly in that roguish town
Was tied up many a mothers son.
Many a thief and high-way padder
Mounted up on fatal Ladder.

(o) On t'other side a pool a-crofs was
A piece of pasture-ground call'd *Gnosfos*,
Which careful Grasier did stock
With hided herd and fleecy flock.

And now I'm come (Reader) to tell
A story sad that there befell :

(p) There liv'd a woman near an oak
As good as ever did strike stroak,
Who shall be nameless (though her name
Has not a stranger been to fame)

She with her husband not content
(For he alas ! was impotent ;

In shorr, he was another such thing
As waggish people call a ridgling)

Her self did often prostitute
To filthy lust of horned brute.

(q) Her pregnant womb at last was full
Part by Husband, part by bull :

And when she teem'd she brought forth half
A man, and all the rest was calf ;

Which being grown up big, became
A monster which no folk cou'd tame.

(o) *Contrà elata mari responder Gnosfia tellus.*

(p) *Hic crudelis amor tauri, suppositaque furto
Pasiphaë.*

(q) *Mistumque genus prolisque biformis.*

This the Cornuted husband cuts
 To the very heart blood and guts.
 Therefore having soundly bast her
 (r) Into Limbo straight he cast her.
 But *Dadalus* taking compassion
 (s) She should be used in such fashion
 (Thinking it only forsooth
 To be a simple trick of youth)
 Deliver'd her from rack and pain,
 And set her 'pon her legs again.
 (t) Breaking with hammer bars of iron
 Which her body did inviron.
 This story writ was 'fore the dore,
 (Of which I gave a hint before.)
 But hold, for we go further on,
 This *Dadalus* had had a son,
 Who was in depth of water drown'd,
 Never after to be found :
 He was as tender of his son Dick,
 As busie Hen is over one Chick ;
 (u) And had in that same place we told on
 Hung his picture up all Golden,
 Had he not met that common curse
 To be poor raskal out of purse.

(r) *Hic labor ille domûs & inextricabilis error.*

(s) *Magnum Regina sed enim miseratus amorem.*

—— (t) *Ipsè dolos recti ambagèsq; resolvit.*

—— (u) *Tu quoque magnam*

Partem operis tanti (sineret dolor) Icare haberes.

(c) *Aeneas*

(c) *Aeneas* had taken more pleasure
In lingring here, but wanted leasure.

(d) For the true Trojan (his old servant)
Achates back return'd from errant.

In company of aged hag,
Who did on lazy crutches lag.

(If old Historians don't baulk us)
She was the *Succuba* of *Glaucus*.

In spell or *Hocus Pocus* trick
She did good service to old Nick.

Then with a voice like mouse in cheese

(e) To *Aeneas* out these words did squeeze :

I wonder here ye loitering ly

When you have other fish to fry.

Ye must chuse out of herd (that's given

Not to vile frisking) heifers seven,

That never have at leapfrog been,

Nor have above two Summers seen.

(f) Thus when she had spoke with much ado
Butchers about the business go.

(g) She then invited in the Trojans

To see her underground-laid lodgings,

Which much was like unto a cave

Which *Capouchian* Friars have,

—————(c) *Quin protinus omnia*
Perlegerent oculis—————

—————(d) *Ni jam premissus Achates*
Afforet, atque una Phœbi Triviaque sacerdos.

—————(e) *fatur quæ talia Regi :*
Non hoc ista sibi tempus spectacula poscit.

(f) *Talibus afflata Æneam : nec sacra morantur*
fussa viri : (g) Teucros vocat alta in templa sacerdos.

Cut out in weather beaten rock
 Proof 'gainst rain and tempest shock.
 (b) There were East, West, North, and South,
 Holes wider than a Canons mouth,
 And to every one a shutter
 To keep from hearing noise and clutter.
 (i) But when the trap dores were set open,
 You'd think Hells dungeon loose, and broken.
 The *Sibyl* would belch, fart, and stink,
 As if posselt, or in her drink.
 Assoon's the scoundrels came she hoisted
 Her bum, and in their faces soisted.
 Wrigling out nasty grunt and cry,
 Like farrowing Sow immur'd in Sty.
 Then lest she should too much a scent give,
 Thrust into breech finger retentive.
 But bowel thorow-purging pang
 Twitcht her with wombling gripe and twang.
 At last by force it flutter'd out
 Like pump water stopt up with clout.
 Flouncing about in such large doses
 As made the Trojans hold their noses,
 She lookt o'th' sudden pale as ashes,
 And smear'd with excremental dashes,
 As if she had taken a full cup
 Of Chymick potion, or jallop.

(h) *Excisum Euboicæ latus ingens rupis in antrum,*
Quò lati ducunt aditus centum, ostia centum.

(i) *pæctus anhelum*
Et rabie fera corda tument

(k) With

(k) With that she swell'd as big as quack
Drinking toad in glass of sack.

Stomach and belly then she puts out,
As if she meant to squirt her guts out.
At last she howl'd and gave a squawle,
And thus did 'pon *Aeneas* call.

(l) Quoth she, I mar'l where thou wert bred
To see a woman almost dead,
And not with helping hand come nigh her,
Nor lend so much as simple prayer.

(m) For if thou do'st not come and shake me,
Another fitt will straightway take me;
Unless I'm stir'd and jumbled soundly
My guts will never discharge roundly.

(n) With that for fear of another spatter
The Trojans turn'd as weak as water,
They trembled so in every joint
Many in breeches loos'd a point.

Aeneas then with stomach groans
Fell down upon his marrow bones;

(o) O *Phœbus* that didst ever pitty
Troy town, O hearken to my ditty.

(k) *Majorque videri
Nec mort le sonans.*

(l) *cessas in vota precésque
Iros (ait) Anæa? (m) Neque enim ante debiscent
Ora domûs. (n) Gelidus Teucris per dura encurvit
Ossa tremor.*

(o) *Phœbè graves Trojæ semper miserate labores,
Dardana qui Paridis direx'ti-tela manusque;*

O thou that clapt upon the shoulder
Paris, and madest him 'gainst foe bolder :
 If to me now thou art difficile
 Thou maist for the future go whistle.
 I hate ingratitude as the divel ;
 I must confess thou hast been civil,
 And willing wert with all thy heart
 To serve me more than my desert.
 (p) Thou when I was founde'r'd and weary
 Hast often made me brisk and merry :
 When candle has been out of socket,
 Thou hast put money in my pocket.
 And when I have been put to shift,
 Thou hast helpt me out at a dead lift.
 In journey and in tedious travel,
 When shooes were stockt with filth and gravel.
 (q) For *Italy* I am now bound
 Pray let me come there safe and sound.
 For I had never hither come
 Were I not drove from house and home.
 Wretched I *Anchises* poor son
 Am forc'd to range and seek my fortune.
 Up and down to see me lurk
 Wou'd move even pitty in a *Turk*.
 (r) O therefore all ye ranting *Heroes*
 That were to *Ilium* bugs and scare-crows ;

(p) *Tot maria intravi, duce te, penitisque repostas*
Massylum gentes praetentaque Sytibus arva.

(q) *Jam tandem Italia fugientis prendimus ora.*

(r) *Diique Deaque omnes quibus obstitit Ilium & ingens*
Gloria Dardanidum.

And all ye proud dames that did straddle
Scimmington 'pon warlike saddle,
I hope you are of that good nature
To pittie a distressed Creature.

(f) And you too mother (whom I guess
To be a witch or Prophetess)

Pray I may (O beldam hag sage)
To *Latium* come with bag and baggage.

(t) To *Phæbus* (by th' foot of *Priam*)

And to his simpring sister *Dian*,
I'll dedicate a house (though little)

And resign my right and title :
I'll do it, there's my hand, believe me,
Let me be hang'd if I deceive thee.

'Tis not my nature to be base,
In honour I'll not bate an ace.

(a) But to confirm the bargain well,
I'll give thee here my hand and seal ;

And for more convenient tie
Witness all the company.

Let not the writings be destroy'd
For then you know the case is void,
And we shall be but jeer and sport
When we come to appear in court.

————— (f) *Tūque O sanctissima vates*
Præscia venturi. —————

(t) *Tum Phæbī & Triviae solido de marmore templum*
Instituam —————

(u) *Hic ego namque tuas sortes arcanæque fata*
Disſa mea genti ponam, lectōsque sacrabo
Alma viros ; foliis tantum ne carmina manda.

(x) At

(x) At this he prudently gave o're
And to that purpose said no more.

(y) At which the woman 'gan again
To be troubled with her pain.
He that had at that time seen her
Would think the Devil had been in her;
See winst and caper'd as if some
Had clapt hot iron to her bum.

'Twas labour much for one of her age
To suffer so much belly garbage.

(z) At last with volly loud and full
She made in cave another stool:
Rat a tat tat the spirit bounst out,
And flakes of fierce Sr. Reverence flounst out.
After which crack, from out behind
Broke such an impetuous wind

(You would have swore her guts were broken)

(a) As straight set all the trap doors open.
Her pop gun gave as loud report,
As Canon charg'd from 'laram'd port.
At length having appeas'd tail frothing
And cleans'd the filth of inner clothing,
She opt her mouth dropping like snowt
Of heavy Winter-iding lowt:

—(x) *finem dedit ore loquendi.*

(y) *At Phæbi nondum patiens* —

—(z) *tanto magis ille fatigat*
Os rabidum, fera corda domans, fingitque premendo.

(a) *Ostia jamque domûs patuere ingentia* —

(b) O thou whom *Juno* fell with whipcord
Has often firkt and claw'd a ship bord,
Art now ashoar from water butches,
And out at present of her clutches.

Yet do'nt thou think thou art secure,
(c) For thou'lt o' land more stripes endure :
The whorson quean before shee'th done
Will catch thee again at long run.

(d) Thou and this thy wretched rabble,
With much ado at length shall scrabble
Into the borders of *Lavinus*,
(But hold you coxcomb why dost whine thus)
And there thou'lt be tormented se,
Thou'lt wish thou wert at *Jericho*,
And reason have to curse the hour
Thou first didst stir foot out of door.
For I foretel there will be scuffles,
Many blows, bastings and buffes.

(e) There are a whorson surly tribe there,
That live about the river *Tiber*,
From whom you shall have knocks and raps
And thumps and dowses in the chops.
'Tis well if after all these crosses
You shall come home with bloody noses.

{b} O tandem magnis pelagi defuncte periclis.

{c} Sed terra graviora manent

—(d) In regna *Lavini*

Dardanida venient (mitte hanc de pectore curam)

Sed non & venisse volent bella horrida bella.

—(e) *Tibrim* multo spumantem sanguine cerno.

(f) You

(f) You'l meet huge raw-bone *Sander* huffs,
As good as *Gracian* lowts, at cuffs;

They'r lusty fellows, and stand to't shall
At wrestling, cudgels or at footbal :

They'l kick ye up and down with clump foot
Until they make your bellies bump out :

Unless you caution from me can take,
They'l kick thy breech as flat's a pancake.

(g) *Juno* agen shall make thee smart
And vex thee to thy very heart.

Nay thou shalt come to such a pass
With scarce a rag to hide thy arse,
And ramble through high-way and street,
With scarce a stockin to thy feet.

(h) Thou shalt be, when thy food grows scant,
Ready to eat thy nails for want.

Thou'lt begging go from door to door
Through Town and Countrey lean and poor.

Also thou shalt have scratch and battel
Tooth and nail with black-list cattle.

(i) A wench there is given to flickring,
Who shall be cause of all this bickring.

(k) However prithee hap what hap,
Don't in anger burn thy cap.

—————(f) *Nec Dorica castra*
Defuerint—————

—————(g) *Nec Teucriis addita Juno*
usquam aberit—————

—————(h) *cum tu supplex in rebus egenis*

Heu ! quas non gentes, quas non oraveris urbes ?

(i) *causa mali tanti conjux iterum hospita Teucriis.*

(k) *Tu ne cede malis.*—————

Be bold, and when things go amiss

Bid fortune and the slaves go kiss.

(d) But to set thy spirits agog

Out of *Greece* thou shalt have prog,

Hogs puddings, oat-cakes, milk and butter;

Bacon, eggs, poultreſſy, and a clutter

Of pease and beans, with pannier'd baggage

Of parsnips, turnips, carrots, cabbage.

(e) These words the Sibyl chopt from cell low

And gave (as Author ſays) cow-bellow.

She puzzled him with words and phraſes

(f) That *Jannus* like had different faces :

On one ſide was vizard uncouth,

On t'other was the naked truth ;

When in a trice her rage and madneſſ

(g) Was turned into ſober ſadneſſ.

Her breſt that was with fury cramb'd;

Was now as quiet as a Lamb.

(h) So that *Aeneas* had his leiſure

And liberty to ſpeak his pleaſure.

Mother, quoth he, I ſpeak from heart;

I value not theſe things a fart.

I knew before you gave me note,

I ſhould have holes pickt in my coat :

(d) *Via prima ſalutis*

Quod minime reris Gratiâ pandetur ab urbe.

(e) *Talibus ex adyto diſtis Cumæa Sibylla*

Horrendas canit ambages, antrôque remugit.

(f) *Obscuris vera involvens.*

(g) *Ut primum ceſſit furor.*

(h) *Incipit Aeneas heros.*

B

Therefore

Therefore you might have kept your breath
To cool your porridge, proverb saith :

(i) I'm come to ask without offence
A favour of great consequence.

(k) 'Tis said that hole there that's kept shut too
Leads to kitchen of cook *Pluto* :

Where muddy *Acheron* from sink
Casts hogo forth and noysome stink ;

I have a father there, a wight
To whom the Devil ow'd a spight ;
So I might come to h's sight I'm willing
To spend though it were forty shilling.

(l) Prethee therefore give me some light
How I may strike the way aright.

(m) That Sire of mine as sure's thou'rt sat there
I've born (God knows) through fire and water
Upon these shoulders and this back,

When my neck has been ready crack,
And bloody rogues pursued behind us,
Damming and sinking they wou'd find us.

Well, though I say't (he was my father
I must confess) and should not rather)

He was as lusty an old shaver.

As any in this rout I have here.

(i) *Unum oro : (k) quando hic inferni janua Regis
Dicitur.*

(l) *Ire ad conspectum chari genitoris & ora
Contingat.*

(m) *Ille meum comitatus iter maria omnia mecum,
Atque omnes pelagi minoræ cælique ferebat
Invalidus, vires ultra sortemque senectæ.*

Where

Where e're I went on Land or water
 I'd make a shift to follow after.
 Neither had he flinch't a foot, had fates
 Made it rain down dogs and cats;
 Though old was body and decrepit,
 Yet heart was whole and nought could break it.
 (n) My father (be assur'd no less thing)
 Gave me a charge upon my blessing
 To seek you out (if to be found
 In any corner above ground)
 Fitty begetter and begotten
 (One alive, t'other dead and rotten)
 (o) I know thou canst do any thing
 Because thou'rt good at conjuring.
 Thou keep'st a *Mephistophylus*
 To turn thee into Curr or Puffe,
 So that thou canst delude by barking
 As well as Reinard pullets sharking,
 And know'st the dialects of mewling
 As perfectly as cats a wooing.
 Thou canst be toss'd and ride securely
 Upon a windmills hurly burly,
 And sit upon the wheel or hopper
 Without falling or hurting crupper.
 Sometimes thou rig'st with sail and oar
 An Egg-shel, and put'st out from shoar;

(n) *Quin ut te supplex peterem, & tua limina adirem,
 Idem orans mandata dabat* ———

(o) *Potes namque omnia.* ———

Thus in thy little Sciff thou'lt ride
 'Pon *Neptunes* back, and waves deride.
 Thou dost in secret baskets bear
 Parcels of blustering wind and air,
 And for a Sailer in a calm
 Thou canst disturb the Sea with qualm;
 Sending o'th' the sudden Lapland blast
 To shake the tackle and main Mast.
 If thou dost thy commands advance,
 Joint stools, tables, bedsteads dance.
 By vertue of thy Spells a drum-stick
 Shall frisk *Coranto* with a broom-stick.
 Thou canst in Orchard lay a charm
 To catch base felon by the Arm.
 Thou art able by finger clench
 The running of fundament stench:
 Thou canst drive folk out of their wits,
 And rack 'em with convulsion fits:
 Thou canst provoke man sick or drunk
 To lie with filthy Turnbold punk.
 Thou canst make inoffensive sleep
 Upon the bridegrooms eye-lids creep,
 Although he has a dainty bride
 Snugs discontented by his side.
 If thou canst do these wonders all,
 Then what I ask is very small.
 (p) If Scoundrels might to hell go, why
 By your good favour may not I?

(p) *Si potuit manes arcessere conjugis Orpheus.*

Orpheum

Orpheus a pimp, a meer Jack-straw,
Cou'd get his wife from devils claw
Only by fum fum scrape of fiddle
And windy bagpipes farting twiddle.

(q) What was *Pollux* but a rakell?
Yet spight of *Lucifer* he brake hell;
And swaggering with his arms a kimbo
Freed his brother out of Limbo.

Theseus and *Hercules* were men
Of metal 'tis confest, what then?
In what I pray were they more fitted
Than I am now to be admitted?

(r) My father was as good as theirs,
And I as either for their ears.

(s) These words as near as I can hit
Aeneas spake with grace and wit.
Then she with much ado arises

(t) Answering thus (O son of *Anchises*)
Whose pedigree is of no bad fame
But is almost as old as *Adam*;
The way to th'Devil is plain and broad,
There is no fear you'l miss the road,
Night and day always the doors
Lie open to comers and goers:

(q) Si fratrem Pollux alternâ morte redemit.

———(r) Et mi genus ab Jove summo.

(s) Talibus orabat dictis.

(t) Tunc sic orsa loqui vates

Tros Anchisiade, facilis descensus Averni.

Noctes atque dies patet atri janua Ditis.

(u) But when once foot threshold has got o're
Return without toil you cannot more.

(w) Few but whom (what'ere's the matter)

Five loves as the Diuel loves holy water :

For there you may for ever linger,

Hee'l lend you not a helping finger :

Besides not one to ten so wise known

That once being pent in can break prison,

(x) Except a brother of the blade

Which is known expert at the trade.

A wall almost as strong as iron

The place doth with fence inviron ;

With fortified bulwarks, which

Are compass'd round with puddle ditch.

(y) But seeing thou art forward bent

With resolution and intent,

And whimsey doth thy noddle take

To journey to the Stygian Lake,

(z) Something must be thought upon

Before the business can be done.

There is a tree that long hath stood

In yonder neigh'ring shaggy wood,

(u) *Sed revocare gradum.* _____

_____ (w) *Pauci quos equus amavit*

Juppiter. _____

(x) *Diis geniti potuere.* _____

(y) *Quod si tantus amor mentis.* _____

(z) *Accipe qua peragenda prius.* _____

Wherein

(a) Wherein a bough grows hidden inward
 (b) As bright and glittering as drawn winiard,
 Which sacred is to infernal *Juno*
 (c) Whose favour by it you will soon know.
 But though this bough be mickle bright
 Yet it doth not appear in sight,
 Because where you must go to seek it
 Is thorny copse and prickly thicker.
 For the wood stands in valley humble
 Where winds for want of freedom grumble.
 (d) Yet 'tis so order'd by the powers
 (That lie *Antipodes* to ours)
 Without this bough none shall be whurl'd
 Through gulph into the other world.
Proserpine (that in fairy coast
 Sits paramount and rules the roast)
 Expects it due unto her honour
 If any mean to wait upon her :
 Now therefore thou hast thy commission,
 Hasten away with expedition :
 In every brake and briar hunt,
 Breaking up hedge with crab-tree plunt.

—————(a) *Latet arbore opacâ*
Ramus.—————

(b) *Aureus & foliis.*—————

(c) *Junoni inferna dictus sacer : hunc tegit omnis*
Lucus, & obscuris claudunt convallibus umbra.

(d) *Sed non antè datur telluris operta subire*
Auricomos quàm quis decerpserit arbore sacrus.
Hoc sibi pulchra suum ferri Proserpina munus
Instituit.—————

Look about with as close inquest
And carefulness as boy for nest.

(e) When thou hast found out where 'tis stuck
Climb up and gi't a gentle pluck,
If 'tis the will of courteous fate,
In spite of all the world thou'lt ha't.

(f) But if thy fate stand opposite
Thou had'st as good go fairly f——.
For wert thou as robust as Giant
Thy hand cou'd not make one twig pliant,
Or shou'dst thou hardy back-sword take,
Thou'dst hack in vain till thy heart ake.

(g) But hold whilst thou art here advising
And projects in thy fancy raising,
Since thou cam'st here thou ha'st a friend
That is come to a fearful end.

(h) Therefore in charity thou'rt bound
To see him lain in wormy ground;
And seeing he was an honest tost,
Spare at the burial no cost.
Upon the altar table put on
Good store of beef and kindly mutton;

———(e) *Ritè repertum*
Carpe manu, namque ipse volens facilisque sequetur,
Si te fata vocant———

———(f) *Alii non viribus ullis.*
(g) *Præterea jacet exanimus tibi corpus amici.*
(h) *Sedibus hunc refer antè suis & conde sepulchro.*
Duc nigras pecudes, ea primæ piacula sunt.

Then

(i) Then thou may'st go with freedom down
To dungeon by none living known.

(k) With that she was as mute's a fish
As mute as woman you cou'd wish.

(l) *Aeneas* at this sad news started,
And with sheep-biters face departed.
His stomach was as full of sorrow,
He could have even roar'd out for wo.

(m) *Achates* kept him companie
And lookt as pitiful as he.
As both they through the high way walkt

(n) They much of this disaster talkt,
Admiring who the Diuel 'twas
Of whom grim death had made an asse.
When they were come to quart'ring house
Where they kept all their rendezvouz,

(o) They found an honest fellow nam'd
Misenus, to all fortune damn'd,
Who was in filthy pickle laid,
Dead as a herring, and beraid.

(p) This whipter had a plaguy knack
At trumpet blowing and horn-crack,

(i) *Sic demum lucos Stygios, regna invia vivis
Aspicias.* (k) ——— dixit, pressoque obmutuit ore.

(l) *Aeneas mæsto defixus lumina vultu.*

——— (m) *Cui fidus Achates*

It comes & paribus curis. ———

(n) *Multa inter sese vario sermone ferebant.*

——— (o) *Misenum in littore sicco;*

Ut venere, vident indignâ morte peremptum,

——— (p) *Quo non præstantior alter*

Ære ciere viros ———.

By which he cou'd raise sullen coward
And make him for the battel toward.

(q) He had serv'd *Hector* all the wars
In open and in civil jarrs :

And for his merit had come up
To be trumpeter of a troop.

But when *Achilles* had in field,
The *Trojan* Captain *Hector* kill'd,

(r) He made friends to *Aeneas* for
The office that he had before.

Aeneas pitying his condition
Gave him at first word a commission.

Now how he came dead (if you'll know)

According to report 'twas so :

(s) Close by a River as he sate

A playing 'pon a Flagellate,

Crying out ever and anon,

Come who will I'll yield to none ;

(t) One *Triton* that was a Sowgelder

And in a house of rushes dwelt near,

Taking it in snuff and dudgeon

To hear boasting of vile Curmudgeon,

Ran and caught him by the shank

And shak't him roughly till he stank ;

(q) *Hectoris hic magni fuerat comes.*

(r) *Dardanio Aeneæ sese fortissimus berps*
Addiderat socium.

(s) *Sed tum fortè cavâ dum personat equora conchâ*
Demens, & cantu vocat in certamina Divos.

(t) *Amulus exceptum Triton*
Inter saxa virum spumosa immerferat undâ.

Then knocking out his brains he slew him
And madly into water threw him.

(u) *Aeneas* therefore and the rout
Stood the mangled corps about,
Yelling like hounds in a full cry
With *Irish* note, why wouldst thou die?
But 'fore they cou'd in solemn plights
Duly perform the funeral rights,
They put themselves in equipage
For work which *Sibyl* did engage.

(w) Helter skelter every man
In among the thickets ran,
Where Snakes and Adders without number
Did the ground and hedges cumber,
Some with Hatchets, some with Chopping-
Knives went up and down a lopping,
Some with Hand-saws, some with crooks,
Axes and wedges, pruning-hooks,
Down went Crab-tree and bush of floe,
I marry, Elm, Oak, ground-ash too.

(x) Nor was *Aeneas* idle seen
But labour'd with tool sharp and keen,
Suggesting in the rest an ample
Encouragement by his example.
Seeing at last but little hopes
To find the bough in spacious copse,

(u) *Ergo omnes magno circum clamore fremebant.*

(w) *Itur in antiquam Sylvam, Stabula alta ferarum.
Procumbunt piceæ, sonat i&sa securibus ilex.*

(x) *Nec non Aeneas opera inter talia primus.*

He

He 'gan to be quite out of heart ;
Then from his mouth these words did part :

(1) If in a wood so wide as this
I shall not bough I look for miss,
Then I'll be sworn O beldam Nun
Thou art a Witch as sure's a gun.

(2) No sooner had he spake these words
But o're his head he spied two birds,
Flying to ground where grain did grow,
As swift as arrow out of bow.

(a) Grammercy quoth *Aeneas* to 'em
My trusty Pidgeons are ye come ?
You being Letter-carriers know
All the by-places here I trow,
My mother *Venus* has I warrant
Sent you to me on an errant.
I do beseech you of all love

(b) Lead me directly to the grove
Where glitt'ring bough like Sun-burnt apple
Doth the twining branches dapple.

(c) And *Venus* if thou dost forsake me
In nick of time, the Devil take thee.

(y) Si nunc se nobis ille aureus arbore ramus
Ostendat nemore in tanto, quando omnia verè
Heu ! nimium de te vates, *Misene*, locuta est.

(Z) Vix ea fatus erat, gemina cum fortè columba.

(a) Maternas agnoscit aves.

(b) Este duces. — Ubi dives opacat
Ramus humum.

(c) Tūquē d' dubiis ne deficerebus
Diva parens.

The birds well knowing what he utter'd
Into the air with all speed clutter'd.

(d) He stood stark still and markt their flight
Till they were almost out of sight.

(e) Where 'twas their aukward luck to hover
A stinking house of office over,
From whence such fumes and hogo's broke forth
Enough in all reason to choke both,
Which made them with a murrain fly
Something loftier in the sky.

Then in a trice (whilst you can say,
What's this ?) through ayr they cut their way.

(f) And on the tree (concerning which
We had discourse before) they pitch,
From whence (the place being dark) a cluster
Of glow-worms cast a dainty lustre;
Or have you seen in Winter-time
On hedge a kind of brittle-slime?
Or frothy trash which sluggish snail
Draws along the ground at tail?
Such was the brightness of the bough
Of which I gave a hint e'ne now.

(d) *Observans quò signa ferant, quò tendere pergant.*

(e) *Inde ubi venère ad fauces grave olentis Averni
Tollunt se celeres.*

(f) *Sedibus optatis geminâ super arbore fidunt,
Discolor unde auri per ramos aura resulget:
Quale solet sylvis brumali frigore viscum
Fronde virere novâ.*

Talis erat species auri frondentis.

Aeneas

Aeneas finds by sign and token
 It was the same which was fore-spoken :
 Then up he skips as quick and pat
 As Squirrel, or mouse-hunting Cat,
 (g) And off he snaps it at one grapple,
 As greedy as boy Orchard apple :
 With half face-sneers and shoulder shrugs
 He with it to the *Sibyl* trugs.

(b) But course of story doth confine us
 To say something more of *Misenuus*.
 The woful Trojans cryed right out
 Sniv'ling and casting snort about.

(i) Some of the rabble (men of mettall)
 Heat water in a copper kettal,
 (k) And with purgative soap and wash ball
 They cleanse away the body's trash all ;
 Then on their shoulders forth they fetch it,
 And on a knotty deal-board stretch it.
 His shirt that stood him much in stead
 Alive, must serve him now he's dead.
 This for a shrowd must wrap his arse
 Cause linnen was amongst 'em scarce.
 Because there was no Joyner near
 (And Coffins too besides were dear)

(g) *Corripit Aeneas extemplo avidisque refringit
 Cunctantem, & vatis portat sub testa Sibyllæ.*

(h) *Nec minus interea Misenu in altore Troës
 Flabant.*

(i) *Pars calidos latices & ahena undantia flammis
 Expediunt.*

—————(k) *Corpusque lavant frigentis & ungunt.*

They

They made a shift and thought it best
To lay the corpse in gentle chest,
Which worms had eaten so all o're
There scarce was food for any more.

(l) His doublet made of hardy leather
Which proof was 'gainst all sorts of weather,
And breeches of undaunted freeze,
Hanging in quirpo down at knees,
And jerkin lin'd with skin of dog
In which he look't like armed hog,
With other rayment (which we may
Suppose he wore on holy day)
Were advantageously displaid
And woollen blanket overlaid.

(m) Others very busie were at
Preparing diet-bread and burnt claret.

Then up the loaded corpse they fix

(n) On backs of brawny Porters six,
And on to burial place they bore it,
With links and wax candles before it:
They pil'd up heaps of faggots higher
Than usually are at bonfire.

And in they cast the carcase whole,
Burning it straightway to a coal.

(o) As soon as e're they saw the fire gone
They put reliques in tub of iron,

(l) *Purpureasque super vestes.*

(m) *Thurea dona dapes, fuso crateres olio.*

(n) *Pars ingenti subiere pheretra.*

(o) *Postquam collapsi cineres, & flamma quievit ;
Reliquias vino, & bibulam lavere favillam.*

Pouring

Pouring in that little bub
 That left was, into the said tub.
 Then (where we all decline to must)
 It was committed to the dust.
 (p) And many a wish and prayer was given
 Hoping his soul was gone to heaven.
 (q) *Aeneas* sent to a stone-cutter
 To have a tomb-stone fitly put o're,
 On which an Epitaph in Text
 Was cut with coat of arms annex,
 And there if ever you have been
 The fellows name is to be seen;
 I know nothing to the contrary
 But it may there for ever tarry.
 (r) *Aeneas* after this ado
 Was in a readiness to go
 Without farther stay or quibble
 As he was order'd by the *Sibyl*.
 (s) There was a hole broader than what
 Cou'd cover'd be by buttock fat,
 Much like unto a privy dungeon
 For quagging Scutt of baud roilange on;
 Around which an offensive lake
 In ropes of excrement did flake,
 From whence came such a noisome smell
 Enough to choak the Devil of hell;

(p) *Dixitque novissima verba.*

(q) *At pius Aeneas ingenti mole sepulchrum
 Imponit.*

(r) *His actis propere exequitur praecepta Sibyllae.*

(s) *Spelunca alta fuit vastoque immanis hiatus.*

(t) *Twould*

(t) 'Twoud kill Kites, Vultures, Ravens, Crows,
Bustards, Magpies, and Jack-daws.

(u) Wherefore 'tis call'd *Avernus* by
Pedantick Etymologie.

Aeneas fearing greatly to make
An entrance with a fasting stomach,

(w) Good store of Beef he did command
To be roasted out of hand,

Which (soon as e're 'twas took from spit)

He and his men eat every bit,

And knuckles with promiscuous clatter

Scrap't the clammy fat from platter.

No sooner was he risen up

From meal, but calls for a grace-cup,

(x) And here, quoth he, ye snaky sisters

That raise in men fanatick blisters,

And *Pluto* (be thou Smith or Tinker

'Tis all one to me by this drink here)

And *Proserpine* (of whom go speeches

Thou wear'st too much thy husbands breeches)

Here's to all your generation

A whole one upon reputation.

He was a friend to th' pot you'l say

Being the sober time o' th' day;

(t) *Quam super haud ulla poterant impune volantes.*

(u) *Indè locum Graii dixerunt nomine Avernum.*

(w) *Quatuor hic primùm nigrantes terga juvencos
Constituit.*

(x) *Voce vocans Hecaten.*

For at this rate he fate and bows'd
 (,) Till Sun from *Thetis* lap was rous'd.
 The Ale being in his head, the ground
 (z) Seem'd on a sudden to turn round.
 And Mountains that really stood still
 He thought ('cause he himself did) reel.
 He fancied noises in his scull
 (No wonder when in't waves did rowl)
 (a) Such as Mastiff howl, and screech
 Of kennel-fraught benighted bitch.
 The *Sibyl* too was there as drunk
 As Windfor wife or Whetstone punk.
 She cries out in Prophetick rapture
 (Like Puritan a reading chapter)
 (b) O all that are prophane, and none
 Of the religious, be gone:
 Away ye scoundrel Rascals hence
 Who are of a reprobate sence.
 (c) And now man 'gin to look about
 Thou must be resolute and stout:
 Out from eaten scabberd pluck
 Thy man-slaying unpeaceful tuck,
 And now or never make a venture
 And follow me close as I enter.

(y) *Ecce autem primi sub lumina solis & ortus.*

(z) *Sub pedibus mugire solum & juga cœpta moveri
 Sylvarum.*

(a) ——— *Viseque canes ululare per umbram.*

(b) ——— *Procul, O procul, este profani,*

conclamat vates, totoque abstite luco.

(c) *Tæque invade viam vaginæque eripe ferrum.*

(d) Then

(d) Then down from brink with care and heed
On naked bum she gently slid.

What need she fear ? for she cou'd fright
With Devils face the dreadful' st sprite.

(e) *Aeneas* very bold and pert
Followed and caught her by the skirt.

(f) But O ye Devils great and small,
Lucifer, Beelzebub, Belial,

O all ye fiends and hobgoblins
Who plague poor mortals for their sins,

O bugbears, *Oberon*, and Fairies
Who pinch uncleanly sluts of dairies,

O *Chaos, Phlegethon*, and all
Hard words upon which Poets call,

Give me a vein that may surpass
Homer a la mode, or *Hulibras*.

Give me high and mighty wit,
To th' grandeur of my subject fit.

(g) They both went in vault under ground
Inbeaten ways dark and profound ;

Like travelling a wood a night time

When neither Moon nor Stars with light shine,

d) *Tantum effata furens antro se immisit aperto.*

e) *Ille ducem haud timidis vadentem passibus aequat.*

f) *Dii quibus imperium est animarum umbraeque silentes*
Et Phlegethon.—————

Et mihi fas audita sequi—————

g) *Ibant obscuro sola sub nocte per umbras,*
Quale per incertam lunam sub nocte maligna
Est iter in Sylvis.—————

When people are force grope with hand,
Nor what colour 'tis understand.

(b) At last they came unto a gate
'Gainst which *Aeneas* ran his pate,
Stumbling o're a promiscuous heap
Of mortals that lay there asleep.

(i) There were a company of rakels
Fetter'd up in jives and shackels,
Barretars, and those whose profession
Wast o cheat at size and session.
There were likewise Misers decrepit
Who scrap't money up only to keep it.
And husbandmen that hoarded corn
When bellies were with famine torn.

Another parcel lay of women
That had been thorns and thistles to men :
Such as wou'd force their honest good
Husbands perform more than they cou'd ;
Such queans as wou'd curse, swear and huff,
And their contented cuckolds cuff.
Under an Elm old and decai'd
A bundle were of idlers laid,
Fellows produc't from natures sink
Good for nought but to eat and drink,
Who slept and dreamt of nothing but
Provision for ungodly gut.

(h) *Vestibulum ante ipsum*———

(i) *Luctus, & ultrices posuere cubilia cura,
Pallentesque habitant morbi, tristisque senectus,
Et metus, & malesuada fames, et turpis egestas.*

The Sibyl having unlockt door
 (Which we told you of before,)
 (k) Within the porch was stable wide
 Wherein strange monsters did abide :
 There was a beast the like was none
 Ever at *Bartlemew* fair shown ;
 The forepart was exact mad mallion,
 The hinder shap'd like racing stallion.
 There also was an overgrown
 Curr, that had more heads than one :
 There was a Giant too as high-a
 As Danish *Colborn*, or *Goliath*.

(l) There was a Lion lookt as sower
 As any Lion in the Tower.
 Another strange creature there was
 Like smug wench in body and face,
 But claws it had with bristled shag on,
 Like those of Griffon or fierce Dragon.
 Besides there was *Ens rationis*
 Which wou'd young Sophister astonish.
 (m) *Aeneas* at these sights a while
 Stunk so you might have smelt a mile ;

(k) *Multaque prater ea variarum monstra ferarum ;*
Centauri in foribus stabulant, scyllaque bifformes,
Et centum geminus Briareus. —

—— (l) *Ac bellua Lerne*
Horrendum stridens, flammisque armata Chimæra,
Gorgones harpyiaque, et forma tricoloris umbra.

(m) *Corripit hic subitâ trepidus formidine ferrum*
Aeneas, stridantque aciem venientibus offert.

(For he before, poor harmless Elf
Had seen nothing worse than himself)
Fear made him skip, curvet and caper,
And out he drew his sturdy Rapier ;
And traversing his ground prepar'd
Himself to stand upon his guard.

(i) Had not the *Sibyl* flown upon him
And snatcht the brandisht weapon from him ;
In testy wrath discharg'd he had blows
To incorporeal forms and shadows.

(n) From thence they came unto a ditch
In which was puddle black as pitch,
Where sprawling frogs and croaking toads
Lay enwrapt in spawnly loads.

(o) There *Charon* (much quoted by pitti-
—ful Poet in funeral Dirty)

With wrizzel'd countenance of hew
Wou'd make a dog or Devil spew ;
And knitty beard of Carret colour,
Than rubbing-brush or besome fouler,
Or hair 'pon bird-pickt scul of traitour,
Pent on pole *London* bridge-gate o're ;

(p) Whose cloaths hung 'pon him like a fardle
Most wretchedly truss'd up with girdle.

(i) *Et ni docta comes*———

(n) *Hinc via Tartarei quæ fert Acherontis ad undas.*

(o) *Terribili squalore Charon, cui plurima mento
Canities inculta jacer.*———

(p) *Sordidus ex humeris nodo dependet amictus.*

This *Charon* (for convenience
 I name him twice to bring in sence)
 Row'd passengers with boat, that lookt
 About the sides like tub unhoopt,
 And yet with Scullers or with Oars
 (q) He wasted every day o're scores :
 (r) Both men and women of all ranks
 Waited for passage on the banks.
 Many a brave fellow crost the ferry
 To laugh and quaff and drink old Sherry.
 Many a stripling o're did pass
 In company of buxome Lads.
 A good house was on t'other side
 Which made so many there abide.
 (f) Have you not seen in Autumn season,
 When *Zephyr* blows out of all reason,
 The trees shake to and fro and showers
 Of leaves descend in groves and bowers ?
 Or have you seen in time of frost
 (t) Wild fowl come from forraign coast,
 Black-bird, Woodcock, Plover, Quale,
 Partridge, Lark, Widgeon, and Teil ?
 So many folk (you'l think it strange
 But fa'th'tis true) did thither range.

(q) *Et ferrugineâ subveſtat corpora cymbâ.*
 (r) *Huc omnis turba ad ripas effuſa ruebat*
Matres atque viri,—————
 (f) *Quàm multùm ſylvis autumni frigore primo*
Lapſa cadunt folia.
 (t) *Quàm multæ glomerantur aves.*—————

(u) They hoopt and hollow'd 'bout the shoar
 And at poor *Charon* curst and swore,
 But he from waſting never ſwerv'd,
 And he that came firſt was firſt ſerv'd.
 Some that were monileſs and poor
 He drove them with his pole from ſhear.

(w) *Aeneas* wondring at the clatter
 Aſkt, what a Devil was the matter?
 Tell me, quoth he, O mother *Sibyl*,
 What makes this concourſe here of people?
 What a plague ails 'em, are they mad?
 I ne'er ſaw ſuch a feud i' dad.

(x) Quoth *Sibyl* I'll declare in ſhort
 A ſatisfying reaſon for't:

(y) Thou ſeeſt the deep pool of *Cocytus*,
 And *Styx*, whoſe very ſight wou'd fright us,
 By which the Gods do damn and ſink
 When ever they are in their drink.
 Thoſe that the Churl away doth ſcare
 Have got no duſt to pay their fare.
 Thoſe that he receives in boat
 Pay him for his pains a groat:
 They had as good even go knock out
 Their brains, who bring no coin in pocket.

(a) *Stabant orantes primi tranſmittere curſum
 Navita ſed triſtis nunc hos nunc accipit illos.*

(w) *Aeneas miratus enim, motuſque tumultu,
 Dic ait o virgo, quid vult concuſus ad amnem?*

(x) *Olli ſic breviter,*———

(y) *Cecyti ſtagna alta vides, ſtygiâmque paludem,
 Dii cujus jurare timent, et fallere numen.*

He'l let em sit, call names, and scold
Until their arses are a cold.

Gallants and Ladies first he'l waft o're
Let Tatterdemallions come after.

(z) *Aeneas* shook his head and damp't
His breast with fist, whilst foot ground stamp't:
And 'cause he knew in days of yore
What 'twas to be in want and poor,
He seem'd to be the more concern'd,
And with meer grief his bowels yern'd.
He saw there some that pin'd and fainted
With whom he had been well acquainted;
But such misery had o'rethrown 'em,
He was almost asham'd to own 'em.

(a) *Leucaspis* stout who had been Bosen
Of a ship, with *Orontes* whorson,
Who both were blown by sudden squeck
Of wind into the Sea from deck.

(a) *Aeneas* also spi'd his dear man
Bold *Palinurus*, quondam Steerman.
To whom, quoth he, in midst of rout,
How fares it with thee trusty trowt?

(c) What a crotchet did in noddle take thee,
Or what a plague was't thou didst forsake me?

(z) *Constitit Anchisæ satus et vestigia pressit,
Mula putans, sortemque animo miseratus iniquam.*

(a) *Leucaspin & Lycie ductorem classis Orontem.*

(b) *Ecce gubernator sese Palinurus agebat.*

(c) ——— *Quis te Palinure Deorum
Exipuit nobis? ———*

(a) In

(a) In sober sadness prethee give me
A true account, and I'll believe thee.
The cunning man *Apollo*, whom
We askt concerning future doom,
Told me thou shou'd'st come safe and sound
To *Latium* and not be drown'd.

(b) But there is no trust to be given
To any creature under Heaven.

(c) Quoth *Palinurus* (O thou heir
Of *Anchises* to all his gear)

I must confess ingenuously,

Apollo to thee told no lye :

I fell indeed headlong into Sea

(Where fishes of all sizes do play)

But 'twas as fate wou'd ha't, my luck

To have but one good fowling duck,

Which made me stare again, but after

I made a shift to keep 'bove water,

(d) For no wave cou'd me overwhelm

Whilst I had in my hand my helm ;

Which I pluckt with me when in sleep

I totter'd from the pocky ship,

Making it cut the stream like oar

O: Gally, or stiff Battledore.

(a) Dic age, namque mihi fallax haud antè repertus
Hoc uno responso animum de/usit Apollo.

(b) ————— En hæc promissa fides est !

(c) Ille autem : nec te Phœbi cortina fefellit
Dux Anchisiade. —————

(d) Namque gubernâclum multâ vi fortè revulsum
Præcipitans traxi mecum. —————

(c) I swear by foaming spurt of wave,
 And as I have a soul to save,
 I thought it was my greatest mischance
 Thou wert in want of my assistance :
 For (though I say't my self) you well know
 I was a very honest fellow.
 Well, so I floated clear and glib
 (You'l think I'm telling now a fib)
 Three Summer days and put to them
 Three nights, by help of wind and stream.
 The fourth day was half past before
 With much ado I got ashoar.

(f) When suddenly a crew of ruffians
 (By looks and cloaths meer raggamuffins)
 Came running and with speech severe
 Askt me what business I had there?
 One gave me with his foot a spurn,
 Another took me at half-turn,
 And gave me by the nose a twitch,
 Which made me lamentably screech :
 Then to make sport they took a Rugg
 And tost me in it like a Dog :
 I fell to ground often with squelch,
 Which made my very entrails belch.
 When they had us'd me like a Jackanoddy
 And shak'd my breath out of my body,

(e) ——— *Maria aspera juro,
 Non ullum pro me tantum cepisse timorem
 Quàm tua ne spoliata armis excussa magistro
 Desiceret tantis navis surgentibus undis.*

(f) *Ni gens crudelis,* ———

(g) The

The sons of whores, the Devil rot 'em
Whurl'd me into th' Oceans bottom.

(b) O therefore Master let me beg
With cap in hand, and turn'd-back leg,
For your good old fathers sake
Upon a servant pitty take.

(i) The sum of all that I desire
Is, that you wou'd lay down here my hire.
For without money surely *Charon*

(And troth I ha'n't a cross) will waft none.

(k) Quoth the old Beldam, marry come up
Mr. Gentleman, will you have a roap?

It is in vain curst fate to cark at,
But make the best of a bad market.

To make complaint (for my own part)
I think thou'dst e'en's good let a fart.

(l) Have but a little patience
Thou shalt at length be carried hence,
Thy mortified Fish-pickt bones
(That lye among Sea-shels and stones)
Shall be, thou need'st not be a-fear'd,
With all solemnity interr'd.

(m) With that the rogue grew blith and glad
As louse or beggar in fresh pad.

(g) *Nunc me fluxus habet.* —————

(h) *Per genitorem oro.* —————

(i) *Eripe me his invisile malis* —————

————— (k) *Cœpit cum talia vates :*

Unde hac tam dira tibi Palinure cupido ?

(l) *Sed cape dicta memor duri solatia casus.*

(m) *His dictis curæ emora.* —————

(n) *Aneas*

(n) *Aeneas* with's Companion
Jog'd from that place further on.

Charon spying 'em approacht near
Wondred what a pox made such there,
Then making stately step toward 'em

(o) Thus accosts (of his own accord) 'em.

D'ee hear you friend you sawcy Jack,
And you old Gammer, what d'ee lack?
Stand I conjure you, if you stir shall
A foot farther, be it to your peril.

(p) What are you and from whence, speak quickly
Or (take it as you will) I'll lick ye:

(q) This is a place for incorporeal
Substances (that sleep and snore all)
Here is no room for scowtish rakes
That comes with earthly tabernacle.

(r) *Theseus* and *Perithous* stout
With *Hercules* that heavy lowce,
Did me and my boat more damage
Than I can get again in an age;

(s) The one put 'pon us a shrewd flur,
And stole away our household Curr;
The t'other two I warn't were good,
(A couple of pure sticks of wood,)

(n) *Ergo iter inceptum peragunt.*————

(o) *Sic prior aggreditur dictis atque increpat ulirò.*

(p) *Fare age, quid venias.*————

(q) *Umbrarum hic locus est, somni noctisque soporæ.*

(r) *Nec verò Alcidem, nec Thesea Perithoûmque*

Accipere lacu me sum latatus euntem.

(s) *Tartareum ille manu cust. dem in vîncla petivit.*

(t) Who

- (r) Who came to have a fellow-feeling
With *Proserpine*, but she wa'n't willing.
- (s) Quoth munching Beldam, friend of mine,
We come not of an ill design,
For my part I am near fourscore
And can do little harm I'm sure.
- (w) And he (though he wears a sword and belt)
Yet nothing e're his fury felt.
Doth he (lord help him) look as though
He had strength to do so and so
With *Proserpine*, or master tripple
Headed *Cerb'rus*, who doth keep hell?
No no, this is the long and short
That made us hither to resort,
- (x) To see if any where among
The Ghosts and the infernal throng,
We can by our enquiry gather
Anynews of this fellows father.
- (y) If thou art of a temper evil,
And art resolv'd to be uncivil,
Tarry a little, here's a bough
In butchet, look, what think you now?

-
- (t) *Hic dominam Ditis thalamo deducere adorti.*
- (u) *Qua contra breviter fata est Amphrissia vates :*
Nulla hic insidiae tales. ———
- (w) *Nec vim tela ferunt.* ———
- (x) *Troius Aeneas pietate insignis & armis*
Ad genitorem imas Erebi descendit ad umbras.
- (y) *Si te nulla movet tanta pietatis imago,*
At ramum hunc. ———

With that the courage of the fool
Began to be appeas'd and cool.

He for a while upon it gaz'd
As if knockt on the head amaz'd.

Then to the pool like mad man flew

(z) And close to shoar with chain boat drew,
Driving away from barks with pole

Every inconsiderable soul :

He took *Aneas* by the arm,
And set him under a tilt warm.

Then in with much ado they lag

The old unprofitable Hag.

(a) The chinky boat was ready break

With weight, and forthwith sprang a leak.

At length he landed fleshy load,

But both up to the knees in mud.

(b) And now they hear a fearful howl

With barking whine and murm'ring growl

Of *Cerberus*, who yelp't at once

From ratling throat three several tones.

(No wonder that he still was bawling

Having thousands of vermin 'bout him crawling)

(c) The *Sibyl* did a wheaten scrap take

Out of *Aneas* victual Snapfack,

(z) *Cæruleam advertit puppim.*————

————(a) *Gemuit sub pondere c. mba*
Sutilis, & multam accepit rim' sa paludem.

(b) *Cerberus hæc ingens latratu Regna trifauci*
Personat.

(c) *Melle soporatum, & medicatis frugibus offam*
Objicit.————

Then

Then tampering among it sloppy

Opium, and juice of *Poppy*,

She stretcht it to him with colouge

Like thief in Fable tempting dog :

(d) He snapt it 'fore it fell to ground,

And swallowed it in gut profound,

Which made him in less than half an hour

Stretch out in a dead sleep all four.

(e) *Aeneas* (you'll think) did not want age

Nor wit to lay hold of advantage :

The Porter being lain fast and sure

He had possession of deaths door,

Which whether he unlockt with key

Or broke it ope I can't well say,

But I suppose, I wo'nt swear to it,

He bounst it ope by force of foot,

Because no key (you may go look)

Ishinted of in Authour's book.

(f) No sooner were they got within

But ears were stun'd with second din:

The cry of suckled brats a brawling

In louder scream than catterwauling.

They saw whole shoals of by-blow babes

That had been made away by drabs,

(d) — *Ille fame ravidâ tria guttura pandit,
Et rapit objectam, atque immania terga resolvit
Fusus humi.* —

(e) *Occupat Aeneas aditum.*

(f) *Continuò audita voces, vagitus & ingens,
Infantùmque animæ fletus.* —

Some squeaking out for Mam (hard hap)

Others for teat, and sloppy pap.

(g) From thence they came into a Region

Where was a Gaol and in't a Legion

Of younger brothers, who were glad

For want of quodlibets to pad

Which were atham'd to beg, yet feel

No bite in conscience to steal ;

But 'twas their fortune, though they'r high-born

Sweetly to swing in noose at Tybourne.

(h) In these precincts liv'd Justice of peace

That never had palm lick't with grease,

(And 'cause our Authour doth confine us

To tell his name) his name was *Minos* :

He made a strict examination

Of every ones life and conversation :

Some he judg'd to whipping-post

And some he sent to forraign coast.

Some he condemn'd to bastinado,

And others to cruel strappado.

Many from liberty exempt

Were made for ever to bear hemp.

And thus he kept in rule and order

With punishments all that same border.

(g) *Hos juxta falso damnati crimine mortis.*

(h) *Quasitor Minos urnam movet ille silentium*
Consiliumque movet, vitasque & crimina discit.

- (i) The next place that they came unto
 Was the meer Barathrum of wo,
 Where lay a miserable pack
 Of men that dy'd for honours sake,
 Some that had drown'd themselves in River,
 Others thrust Ponyard through Liver,
 Because forsooth they cou'd not sip
 Nepenthe from a Mistress lip.
 Some that had been past worldly hope
 And ended all their cares with rope ;
 But were become the unhappier
 (Out of the Frying-pan into the fire,)
 (k) For here they'r cramb'd up in a hole
 Which always lies bedung'd and foul.
 As for with brooms and mops to cleanse it
 I wonder who in conscience means it,
 Because like privy or a sink
 The more 'tis stir'd the more 'twill stink.
 (l) From thence they came unto a Field
 Which did many rueful objects yield,
 Such as at *Bedlam* may be seen
 (If Reader thou hast thither been)

(i) *Proxima deinde tenent mœsti loca qui sibi lethum
 Infantes peperere manu, lucemque perosi
 Projecere animas.*—————

(k) *Fœs obstat, tristisque palus inamabilis undâ
 Alligat.*—————

(l) *Nec procul hinc partem fusi monstrantur in omnem
 Lugentes campi*—————

His quos durus amor crudeli tabe peredit.

One was a gazing like a Sceptick
 Another mus'd like Dialectick ;
 Some were a lifting up their eyes
 And catching after moths and flyes ;
 Others were reading with loud babble
 But understood not a syllable ;
 Some were a plucking hair with claws,
 And others lay a picking straws ;
 One did nothing else but d'off
 And put his shoo again on hoof.
 Others by active fancy led
 Were at turning arse over head.
 Some were dancing, singing, laughing,
 Ranting, swearing, cursing, quaffing,
 With many such like frantick fits
 Common to those out of their wits.
 To speak in short, there wa'nt one there
 But was as mad as a March hare.
 (m) There was also a tearing crew
 Of Dames and young wenches true blue :
 Joan, Cissy, Margaret, or Peg,
 And bounsing Rose, as right's my leg.
 (n) Next these were double-member'd creatures
 Of different and amphibious natures,
 Such as can play the parts of men
 And straight be women, and to'tagen.

(m) *His Phædræ Procrinque locis mæstamque Eriphylæ.*

(n) ——— *Et juvenis quondam nunc femina Cæneus,*

Rursus & in veterem fato revoluta figuram.

(o) Near by these folks walkt love-sick *Dido*
 Alone within a private Meadow,
 Whom when *Aeneas* spied through hedge
 His teeth for sorrow stood an edge.

(p) Quoth he in soft heart melting phrase
 With tears a trickling down his face,
 Ah *Dido, Dido*, I am sorry
 And much in grief and anguish for thee,
 For since I went from *Carthage* town

(Where thou art well trusted and known,)

(q) I heard thou hast a months mind to me
 And that was the thing did undo thee.

But may I ne'r be worth a shilling

If I departed not unwilling;

Necessity forc't me withdraw,

(Which has (as wise men say) no law)

(r) But prethee stay and hear me out

What now I am to say about;

I mean no harm t'ye nor abuse

If you wo'nt tarry you may chuse.

(f) But she with choler from within swoln
 Lookt as the Devil lookt over Lincolne.

(o) *Inter quas Phœnissa recens è vulnere Dido*
Errabat syva in magna.

(p) *Dulcique afflatus amore est*
Infelix Dido

(q) *Verus mihi nuncius ergo*
Venerat extinctam

Funeris heu tibi causa fui.

(r) *Siste gradum, teque aspectu nec subtrahe nostro.*

(f) *Illæ solo fixos oculos averfa tenebat.*

She

She did no more his ratling mind,
Than if he had talkt to the wind;
(t) At length to avoid his senseless tongue
Into a neighbouring wood she flung,
Hooping and hollowing for *Sichaus*
Her husband, to drive off *Aneas*.

(u) He follow'd after close to breech
Like hot grain'd dog pursuing bitch.
But though he did in passion burn
She was not at that time for's turn.
Therefore he seeing 'twas in vain
Turn'd, as he came forth back again.

(w) From thence they trudg'd into a green
Where were a troop of Souldiers seen,
Men that had been bred up in wars
And well skill'd in Martial affairs,
That make no more to kill a man,
Than I do to take off a Can,
Fellows of an undoubted courage,
The like can scarce be found in our age.

(x) There was *Orson* and *Valentine*
The valiant sons of King *Pepin*.

(t) *Tandem corripuit sese atque inimica refugit
In nemus umbriferum, conjux ubi pristinus illi
Respondet curis, æquatque Sichaus amorem.*

(u) *Prosequitur longè lachrymans.*

(w) *Jàmque arva tenebant
Ultima quæ bello clari secreta frequentant.*

(x) *Hic illi occurrit Tydem, hic incltus armis
Parthanopæus &*

There were the seven Champions all,
Bevis and *Amadis de Gaul*,
 Sir *Eglamore*, and *Guy* that slew
 The dreadful Gyant and Dun Cow.
 With *Robin-hood* and *Little John*
 And many others of renown.

(y) *Aneas* question'd 'bout their fights,
 Their hard adventures and exploits,
 And what deeds they did undertake
 For honours and for Ladies sake.

(z) There was a troop of *Grecian* Dons,
Achilles, and his *Myrmidons*,
Ajax that was in battel haughty,
 And *Ulysses* in counsel crafty,
 With the Commanders all in chief
 Who were these I shall name in brief :

Agamemnon, *Diomedes*,
 And he, by *Paris* horn'd whose head was.

(a) Assoon's they saw *Aneas* coming
 They took their heels and fell a running
 Like chaff (as they say) before the wind,
 Or ship with *Don-quixot* behind.

(y) *Nec videre semel satis est, juvat usque morari
 Et conferre gradum & veniendi discere causas.*

(z) *Et Danaum Procere Agamemnoniaque Phalanges*

(a) *Ut videre virum*

Ingenti trepidare metu pars vertere terga.

(b) There

(b) There was one 'mong the hindermoft
That by a shot both legs had loft,
But for fupply two wooden ones
Were put to fuccour cripled bones.
His nose was off by doubtful hap
Whether by dint of fword, or clap,
The fame uncertainly appears
In the fad lofs of both his ears,
For generally they fubject are
To Pillory as well's to War.

Aneas in time long paft knew
This fshake-bag as well as I know you.

(c) But now was at a ftand (although
He lookt clofe) whether 'twas he or no.

The fellow in this wretched cafe
Was quite afham'd to fhew his face :

(d) Then quoth *Aneas*, O *Deiphob*
(So was his name) with witty dry bob)
What mak'ft thou look fo like a tench ?
Come come, I fear thou lov'ft a wench.
The bridge is down, then (by your leave)
I may with eafe the caufe perceive.

(b) *Atque hic Priamiden laniatum corpore toto*
Deiphobum vidit, lacerum crudeliter ora,
Ora, manus ambas, populatâque tempora raptis
*Auribus.*_____

(c) *Vix adeo agnovit pavitantem, & dira regentem*
*Supplicia.*_____

(d) *Deiphobe armipotens*_____
Quis tam crudeles optavit sumere penas ?

I know thou wert a Souldier, but
Venus in *Mars* his arms is shut,
 And so by consequence it sounds
 From *Mars* and *Venus* came these wounds.

(e) I found thy body rent and tore
 By Rooks and Crows, on *Rhætus* shoar,
 And buried it in Church-yard bustum
 Calling out thrice as 'twas the Custom.

(f) Quoth *Deiphob*, friend thou hast done me
 As much as cou'd be expected from thee;
 You may imagine what you please
 That I have had an ill disease;

I must confess, I have had play
 With women, and who has not I pray?

(g) But I had thoroughly sound and well been
 Had it not been for pocky *Hellen*,

(h) For that same night, (and we have reason
 To remember matters of treason)

Wherein the *Grecians* without force
 Enter'd the town with wooden Horse,

(e) Tunc egomet tumulum *Rhæteo* littore inanem

(f) Constitui, & magnâ manes ter vocavi.

———— Nihil tibi amice relictum.

———— (g) Scelus exitiale *Lacææ*

His misere malis. ————

(h) Namque ut supremam falsa inter gaudia noctem

Egerimus nōsti nimium, & meminisse necesse est,

Illa chorum simulans evantes Orgia circum

Duceba Phrygiæ. ————

Tum me confectum curis somni que gravatum

Infelix habuit thalamus. ————

She danc't about with mirth and glee
 In jovial mood, and who but she?
 She and her Comrades drank such swigs
 They were all of them as drunk as pigs,
 When on a sudden horse and foot
 Fell upon us 'fore we knew't,
 I was at that time in my warm
 Bed, a dreaming of no harm,
 Sleeping without all fear and care, no
 Coach cou'd wake me or wheel-barrow.
 I had (thinking all safe at home)
 No sword or pistoll in the room:
 (i) When this same base perfidious quean
 (You know by foregoing speech who I mean)
 Led in manly fort a File
 Of Musqueteroes at her tail,
 Who with bold resolution bore up
 And rudely broke my Chamber door ope,
 Then rushing on me fierce and passant
 Slic't my nose off left what was on't,
 And to spite my beloved wife
 Cut my stones out with a Bread-knife,
 Plucking me limb-meal besides
 (k) (A plague consume for it their hides)
 I wish they may be damn'd as black
 As Buttermilk, or Oven-cake.

(i) *Intra tecta vocat Menelaum & limina pandit:*
Irrumpunt thalamo.

(k) *Dii talia Graiis*
Instaurate, pio si pœnas ore reposco.

(l) But

(l) But what wind blew thee hither prethee
For I am much surpriz'd to see thee?

(m) Wert thou by witchcraft driven hither
Or by unluckiness of weather?

Was it a frolick mov'd thee (speak)
To come to the Devils Arse, a peake?

(n) The day was now above half run
About three a clock i'th' afternoon,
The time that Plowmen haft from fields
To see what bever Cupboard yields.

(o) The *Sibyl* then put in a rub,
What d'ee tell us a tale of a tub?

'Tis high time to be gone, quoth she,
We have other fish to fry.

Then turning to *Aeneas*, marry,
Quoth she, how long d'ee mean to tarry?

It draws towards night, if you stay
How shall we see to find our way?

(p) Here is a place where four roads meet
In form like Crosse of Jesuite,

(l) *Sed te qui vivum casus age fare vicissim.*

(m) *An qua te fortuna fatigat?*
Ut tristes sine sole domos loca turbida adires.

(n) *Hac vice sermonum roseis Aurora quadrigis*
Jam medium aetherio cursum trajecerat axe.

(o) *Sed comes admonuit, breviterque affata Sibylla est:*
Nox ruit Aenea.

(p) *Hic locus est partes ubi sevia findit in ambas.*

(q) The right hand to fools Paradise,
The left to Purgatory lyes.

(r) Quoth *Deiphob* I pray, good mother,
What makes you charr and keep a pothor?
But seeing she no leave would give,
He doft his Hat and took his leave.

Æneas as he lookt a-thurt
Saw ancient Castle near a Fort,
With three walls, besides moat and ditch
Stronger than *Dunkirk* or *Mastrich*.
'Twas built of neither stone nor flint,
Neither was brick or timber in't,
But all of subtle air, which well
Compacted was by charm and spell:
Such fabricks as *St. George* for glory
Invaded (as you read in story)

(f) But of this if he had made proof,
He wou'd have found it much more tuff.

David nor *Andrew*, nor the rest all,
Neither the Knight of burning Pestal,
Had not been with joint forces able
To make it not impregnable.

Granadoes, Bullets, Blunderbuffes
Wou'd do no more than hostile curses.

(q) *Dextera qua Ditis magni sub mœnia tendit:*
Hæc iter Elysiûm nobis—————

————— *at læva matorum*

Exercet pœnas.—————

————— (r) *Ne sevi magna sacerdos.*

(f) *Vix ut nulla virum, non ipsi exscindere ferro*
Cœlicola valeant.—————

Instead

Instead of Giant or Dragon fell
 To keep at entrance Sentinel,
 (t) *Tisiphone* (whom Poets use
 To call upon instead of Muse,
 When any have a mind to purge
 The vices of the age with scourge)
 Stood in a mantle clad as black
 As that on witch of *Endors* back,
 And night and day did watching keep
 Without so much as a dogs sleep.
 (u) They listen'd and heard from within
 Strange noises like a Newgate din,
 Clinking of shackles tyed to shanks
 Of Malefactours, and whip-clanks,
 Which were imagin'd to be smarter
 Than those of Coachman or fierce Carter.
 Those exercis'd on bums and breeches
 Made 'em break out in cries and screeches,
 Louder by far than School-boy howles
 In *Eaton*, *Westminster*, or *Powls*.
 (w) *Aeneas* at this fearful clutter
 'Gan with weather-end to make butter :
 (x) Mother, quoth he, since I was first born
 I never heard the like combustion,

(t) *Tisiphonēque sedens pallā succinctā cruentā*
Vestibulum insomnis servat.

(u) *Hinc exaudiri gemitus*

(w) *Constitit Aeneas strepitūque exterritus hausit.*

(x) *Quæ scelerum facies, ô virgo, effare ; quibusve*
Urgentur pœnis, quis tantus plangor ad auras ?

What

What is't a Bridewel or a Gaol,
 Tell me what means there such a coil?
 (1) Quoth she (O thou that bear'st command
 O're Trojans all by Sea and Land)
 This Castle will not open'd be
 Thou need'st not fear for I or thee,
 For 'tis for such as play the rogue
 And without conscience cheat and cog:
 But for our parts it is well known
 We are no bodies foes but our own.
 (2) Within this building doth inhabit
 A Sorcerer in visage crabbed,
 As sage as *Zabarel*, and as subtle
 As *Don Scotus*, or *Aristotle*,
 One, in a word, wiser by half
 Than *Balaams* Ass, or *Walkams* Calf.
 He for his most judicious learning
 Has prerogative concerning
 All Caitiffs that do kill or steal
 And do mischief to the Common weal:
 'Gainst whom he is no less severe
 Than Countrey Constable or Mayor,
 Though rogues, as now their common use is,
 Make cunning shifts and neat excuses,
 (4) Yet he can evince quirks and flaws
 And know the blind side of a cause.

(y) *Tunc vates sic orsa loqui: Dux inclyte Teucrum,*
Nulli fas casto sceleratum insistere limen.

(z) *Gnossius hæc Radamanthus habet savissima regna.*

(a) *Castigatque auditque dolos subigitque sateri.*

He'l

He'l draw confession from each soul
 Either by fair means or by foul.
 Some are burnt in the hand, and some
 Like Souldiers vile the Gauntlet run.
 Others in little ease are put
 And others fast'ned head to foot.
 But more than can be number'd swing
 For villany in hempen string.
 (b) To tell you of dungeon without bottom
 In troth I almost had forgotten.
 (c) The Giants that of old wag'd war
 With Pikes and Guns 'gainst *Juppiter*
 (As 'tis in *Ovids* book, which thus
 Begins, *In nova fert animus*)
 Are here one 'pon the tother rowl'd
 To teach 'em to be proud and bold.
 There lye the sons of *Gath*, and brood
 Of those that liv'd before the Flood.
 (d) Here is the man to all folks wonder
 That imitated noise of thunder,
Salmoneus nam'd; but for my part
 I rather think *Gilbertus Twart*,
 Who is reported long agoe
 To be the inventor of a Gun,
 For this *Salmoneus* was but maker
 (As I have read) of Squib and Cracker,

-
- (b) ———— *Tum Tartarus ipse*
Bis patet in praeceptis tantum, tenditque sub umbras.
 (c) *Hic genus an'iquum terrae Titania pubes.*
 (d) *Vidi & crudeles dantem Salmoneae poenas,*
Dum flammam Jovis, & sonitus imitatur olympi.

For which (according to relation)
 He got much fame and reputation:
 You may see in Records of *Greece*
 The circumstances if you please,
 Some here are like dead Horses flead
 And gi'n to dogs (as you may read)
 (e) Vultures and Kites devour as many
 As they did of old at *Canna*.
 Others are whurl'd upon a wheel,
 Or crusht 'twixt hoppers of a Mill,
 Till bones and very guts are torn
 And ground to particles like corn.
 Some have their brains dasht out with stones,
 With iron barrs and tough barpoons.
 (f) Another trick there is devis'd
 How wretches may be tantaliz'd,
 Which by weighing its intent
 Is none o'th' slightest punishment;
 A Table spread with Beef and Mutton
 As delicate as can be put on,
 With figgy puddings piping hot
 Newly taken out of por,
 With Veal, and Bacon, and green Pease,
 Besides Pies, Tarts, Plum-cakes and Cheefe,

(e) *Nec non & Tityon terra omniparentis alumnus
 Cernere erat, rostroque immanis vultur adunco
 Immortale jecur tundens*——

Quid memorem Lapithas, Ixiona——

Quos super atra silex jamjam lapsura——

——(f) *Lucent genalibus altis*

Aurea fulcra toris, epulaque ante ora parata.

Then

Then down the hungry guests are plac'd
 Only to see, not touch nor tast;
 If one but snatches up a scrap
 His fingers have for it a rap:
 Down must again be put the victual
 Let it be ne're so vile and little;
 Wo be to him that puts his claws
 In dish to stop up sugar'd sawce,
 (g) *Aleão* for so small a cause
 Gives him a lick a-cross the jaws.
 (b) The company doth most consist
 Of such as live i'th' world as they list;
 Who value not a rush their Parents,
 Brothers, Sisters, Uncles, or Aunts;
 And care not if the Kingdom sink
 So they might have but meat and drink.
 (i) Such also as out of Zeal fell on
 Their King and Countrey in Rebellion,
 And for a liberty of Conscience
 Breed schismes by loud noise and nonsense;
 (And Hypocrites (as old wives tell)
 Shall have the hottest place in Hell)

(g) ——— *Furiarum maxima juxta
 Accubat, & manibus prohibet contingere mensas.*

(h) *Hic quibus invisi fratres
 Pulsatique parens.* ———

(i) *Quique arma secuti
 In pia.* ———

(k) Here

(k) Here *Phlegyas* that was a bad stick
Of heresy, and a fanatick,

Cries, O friends of self-toleration

Let my hap be to you a caution;

By Orthodox Laws be advis'd,

The gods ought not to be despis'd.

Who cou'd expect (without offence)

That fiends cou'd speak reason and sence?

(l) Here are your Jockyes that came forth

From territories of the North,

Who stuck not to exchange for pelf

Their Countrey and their Prince himself.

(m) Here are men that set out torutim

Statutes, but ne're wou'd execute 'em,

Who handle wou'd the purse-strings first

And then conclude which cause was just.

Besides these also there are millions

Of other sundry humour'd villains,

Pimps, Catchpoles, Hectors, Bally rocks

Vally de Chambers (with a pox,)

With vagabond unwholsome Varlets

That deal with Alehouse trulls, and Harlots.

(n) If I had as many tongues and mouths

As I have teeth, fingers, and toes;

(k) *Phlegyas* ———

Discite justitiam moniti & non temnere Divos.

(l) *Vendidit hic auro patriam, dominumque potentem.*

(m) ——— *Leges fixit pretio atque refixit.*

(n) *Non mihi si linguæ centum sin', oraque centum,*

Ferrea vox. ———

If I had voice sounding louder
 Than Christchurch Tom, or *Westminster*.
 I cou'd assoon kiss my own arse
 As to run through all (by the masse)
 Therefore because I wou'd not fiddle
 Give me leave to break off i'th' middle.
 Having thus concluded fair speech
 She gave a clawing scratch to bare breech;
 As if a louse or twitching flea
 Did 'bout her nut-brown buttocks play.
 Come come, quoth she (plucking his sleeve)
 (o) Let's hasten and these quarters leave,
 For not far off I spy a Smiths-foige
 That doth from Chimney sparkles discharge,
 'Tis but a wey bit 'fore we 'gin
 To get out of the Devils gin.
 (p) With that she tore away with stride
 More than the ordinary yard wide,
 I mean with crutches, for they straddle
 Whilst sustain'd body between waddle;
 And he also shuff'd as much
 And kept in full pace with her touch.
 At length they came unto a stile
 And there they rested for a while.

(o) *Acceleremus ait, cyclopum educta caminis
 Menia conspicio.*———

(p) *Dixerat, & pariter gressi per opaca viarum
 Corripiunt spatium medium.*———

(q) *Enias*

(q) *Aeneas* stript off all his cloaths
Unto his very shoes and hose,
And washt his sleaky skin throughout
In pool, and rub'd it with a clowt :
Then putting on his cloaths again
He bid to coasts of night good e'en,
For now they came to sight of skies
Which made 'em twinkle with their eyes;
As usual 'tis (if you but mark)
To those that have been in the dark.

(r) There was a meadow green and gay
As any is in midst of *May*,
The Sun flam'd 'pon it like a torch
Yet it did not their faces scorch :
A crew here gat together bent
To jollity and merriment :

(f) The jovial lads were in ring jostling,
To make room for appointed wrestling,
Showting as at a Wake or Feast,
Heigh for the North and heigh for the West.
Some at Skittels their time past,
Others at rub and a good cast.
From Arbours all about the Close
Was musick heard like twang of nose,
From windpipes that in form and figure
Resemble Glysters, though much bigger.

(q) *Corpusque recenti*
Spargit aqua.

(r) *Devenere locos laetos, & amena vireta.*

(f) *Pars in graminis exercent membra palastris.*

Hundreds a sitting on stools and benches
 Slobber'd and tows'd the Countrey wenches;
 Some had a special love for pretty
Abigail, and some for *Betty*;
 Whilst wags and arch anointed cracks
 Trol'd ballads full of pleasant knacks.
 So every one perform'd his part,
 Or told a tale, or let a fart.
 In another part of spacious green
 (t) A sort of Revellers were seen
 In holland Drawers, lac't Crevats,
 Hair tied with ribbands, but no Hats,
 Who wearing on their feet light pumps
 Trac't 'long the path with ambling jumps :
 One bore a kind of little Drum
 And fumpt it with finger and thumb,
 Which made the bells that round it were
 Sound like those at forehorses ear ;
 Ask what they were, the vulgar answers,
 They were (as they call 'em) Morrice-dancers.
 In places distant and remote
 From scoundrel or inferiour sot
 (u) Were many a gallant spark, and Lady
 As any in Hide park o' *May* day :
 Some Capapee a horseback rid
 Like French Mounseieur or Spanish Cid,
 With Lances held in warkike fists
 As just preparing for the lists.

(t) *Pars pedibus plaudunt choreas.*

(u) *Hic genus antiquum Teucric pulcherrima proles.*

Others in Coaches rid at ease
 Sleeping, or picking lapdogs fleas.
 There was also in other places
 Hunting, Hawking, and Horse-races,
 With many other such like kind
 Of sports, as people were inclin'd.
 (w) Close by a purling Rivers side
 Where streams did with a torrent glide,
 Sat sage Philosophers discoursing
 And knotty Syllogisms scorcing
 With Wits of th' age and men of parts
 Masters of Sciences and Arts,
 And Poets (not whose bloodless vein
 Can produce nothing besides rime,
 For look in *Iter Boreale*
 You'll find much rime, but sence will fail ye;
 Or have you heard of *Poetaster*
 That set a Poem out but last year,
 That treated of the Kings returning
 And of the Cities plague and burning?
 He nurtur'd was (the more's the pitty)
 In the *Oxford* Univerfitty,
 Read but that Poem, and in it
 You'll find much fancy, little wit.)
 I know of more such, but 'tis best
 To go back from whence we digrest.
 The *Sibyl* got among this gang
 And to 'em made a large harangue.

(w) *Conspicit ecce alios dextrâ levâque per herbam
 Vescentes, latâmq; choro Pæana canentes.*

Museus taller was by th' head
 Than all the rest with tiptoe tread,
 Standing i' th' midst like a Colosse
 Or 'mong footmen man 'pon a Horse ;
 (x) Whom she with eye chiefly respected,
 And to him most her speech directed ;
 (y) O happy sirs, friends to the Muses,
 I pray speak where *Anchises* house is ?
 We are but strangers to this coast
 And know the way no more than a post.
 Quoth he in civil manner (Mistress)
 Truly here are no Edifices,
 (z) No certain habitation
 Have we that we can call our own.
 We live where we can get (god bless us !)
 In mazes, woods, and wildernesses.
 But hold let me consider, stay
 By th' cast o' th' Countrey that's your way.
 (a) Over that hill, some two miles off,
 Look just directly 'gainst my staff.
 But come seeing you strangers are,
 I'll bring you on the way so far.
 (b) Then on he led the way untill
 They came on t' other side o' th' hill :

(x) *Quos circumfusus sic est affata Sibylla,
 Museum autem omnes.*

(y) *Dicite felices anima, Tunc optime vates
 Qua regio Anchisem, quis habet locus ?*

(z) *Nulli certa domus, lucis habitamus apertis.*

(a) *Hoc superate jugum.*

(b) *Dixit, et ante iulis gressum.*

In Valley at the foot of it,
(c) *Anchises* did on Mole-bank sit,
Musing in melancholly sort
With hands to ears, and all a mort,
In study deep and meditation,
Casting upon his generation,
Their fortunes, livings, and estates,
And circumstances of the Fates.

(d) But when he saw his Son *Aeneas*
Coming towards him through the grass,
He rows'd himself from thoughts and dumps
And up like one of twenty, jumps,
Stretching both arms out for his boy,
And wept out like a child for joy.
His passion did so crowd his throat
A while he cou'd not speak a note.
At length recovering his speech
By tweak of nose, and scratch of breech,
(e) Quoth he, welcome my lad of gold,
Do I thy countenance behold?
I'm in a maze, art thou the same
I talk to, or am I in a dream?

(c) *At Pater Anchises penitus convalle virenti
Inclusas animas superumque ad lumen ituras
Lustrabat studio revolens, omnemque suorum
Fortè recensebat numerum.*

(d) *Isque ubi tendentem adversum per gramina vidit.*

(e) *Venisti tandem*

— *Datur ora tueri*

Gnate tua, & notas audire & reddere voces?

Not half an hour ago at end

(f) I had discourses with a friend,
Wherein you were the chief concerns;
Talk of the Devil and see his horns.

(g) When of thy dangers I did hear
It cost me many a sigh and tear,
For fear thou shou'dst in passing thorough
So many difficulties know sorrow.

He having made conclusion, his Son
Began with mannerly submission.

Had I come of my own head, you'l,
Quoth he, (dear Father) call me fool,
(h) Wer't not for your continual haunting,
My presence now had here been wanting.

But seeing my time's but short, Father,
(i) Come let's for shame shake hands together,
'Tis fit Father and Son shou'd hug:

Puh, quoth *Anchises*, Coxen pug.

Then tears began to trickle out

As fast as water from a spout.

Have you not read of *Æsops* dog,

That instead of substantial prog

With greedy snarle at shadow snapt

Whilst real flesh in water dapt?

(f) Sic equidem ducebam animo rebârque futurum.

(g) Quos ego te terras & quanta per æquora veltum
Accipio, quantis jactatum, gnate, periclis.

(h) Ille autem, Tua me genitor tua tristis imago
Sapius oc urrens hac limina tendere adigit.

(i) Da jungere dextram
Da genitor, teque amplexu ne subtrahe nostro.

Or rather as *Ixion* woed
With wanton grasps an empty cloud :

(k) *Aeneas* just in such a sort
Did incorporeal Father court,
But Ghost was in compliance shy,
And like a coy wench put him by.
Have you not (in *Glamorgan-shire*)
From mountain high up in the air,
Lookt down upon the Countrey under
And seen blind houses lie asunder,
Houses of turf and thatch, wherein
People do live that card and spin?

(l) *Aeneas* such a Valley spid
From ascent where he did abide.
And (once again) have you not seen
In any place where you have been,
In Summer-season swarms of bees,
Or Chafers roaming 'bout the trees,
Or Grasshoppers, or eager Ants
A tugging to relieve their wants?
So many folks he did descry,
And if you will believ't you may.
And as 'tis the nature of those,
So these did also hum and buz.

(k) *Ter conatus ibi collo dare brachia circum,* (m)
Ter frustra comprehensa manus effugit imago.

(l) *Hunc circum innúmeræ gentes, populique volabant.*
Ac veluti in pratis, ubi apes æstate ferè nâ
Floribus insidunt, strepit omnis murmure campus.

Or rather like as you may hear
In Market or tumultuous Fair.

(m) *Aeneas* was at first amaz'd
And like one knockt in the head gaz'd.

Quoth he, what means that yonder feud?
So much disorder can't be good.

(n) Quoth *Anchises*, these drink a liquor
Call'd *Lethe*, which is by much quicker
Than *March* beer, bottle-ale, or mead,
And sooner flies up to the head:

They drink this so long till the Elves
Grow sottish and forget themselves,
And here they madly drink whole ones
Till they put on new flesh and bones.

I cou'd tell many pleasant stories
Relating to these drunken Tories,

(o) But I must tell of noble Heroes
That shall be to the world meer scare-crows,
Who though we look like fools shall be
Dasht from the loins of I and thee.

But hold, quoth *Aeneas*, pray hold,
Father (if I may be so bold)

Let me (before you proceed on)
Propose to you one question:

(m) *Horrescit visu subito causasque requirit
Inscius Aeneas.*

(n) *Lethaei ad fluminis undam
Securos latices, & longa oblivia portant.*

(o) *Jampridem hanc prolem cupio enumerare meorum.*

(d) Why

(p) Why shon'd the staring Jacanoddies
Desire to resume new bodies?

Quoth *Anchises*, I'll tell thee all
By notions Philosophical,
As orderly as Probleme is
When Ergo follows premisses.

(q) The Sun and Moon, Stars, Earth and Ocean
Internal Spirits have, and motion,
And (as the Stoicks have defin'd)
There rules in them a certain mind,
Which does material part controul,
As body manag'd is by Soul;

(r) These second causes are, whence spring
Existency to every thing,

To all sorts of beasts, fish, and fowl

(Let it be Badger, Dace or Owl)

Theres not an individual being,

But from these Elements you see spring,

(For nothing Nature can create

Without earth, water, air, and heat;)

These four, as it were, being tried,

And in a Limbick rarified,

(p) O pater anne aliquas ad cælum hinc ire putandum
Sublimes animas, iserumque ad tarda reverti
Corpora.

(q) Principio, cælum et terras camposque liquentes
Lucentemque globum lunæ Titaniæque astra
Spiritus intus alit.

(r) Inde hominum pecudumque genus.

(S) Turns

(f) Turns into life, which leaps and mounts
Like quicksilver upon the joints,
And as 'tis variously compos'd,
So variously it is dispos'd,

(t) For now in appetite 'tis boil'd,
Another time in grief turmoil'd,
To day it sneaks and shrinks for fear
With jealousy, doubt, and despair,
To morrow fits of joy come in
Making it ready leap from skin.

(u) Now when this life forsakes the lump
Of body by death's utmost thump,
It's tost and tumbled in the air
Like smock or feather here and there,
It has no cloaths, no not a smock
So much to keep it from a shock:
Sometimes it feels the heavy rap
Of hail-stones or a thunder-clap:
In Sun-beams fryed, in frost benum'd,
By showers half-drown'd, and by storms thrumb'd:
Thus being naked becomes more
Weather-beaten than before.
But like a ship that has been banded
By waves and winds at length is landed,

(f) *Ignis est illis vigor & celestis origo*
Seminibus.

(t) *Hinc metunt cupiuntque, dolent gaudentque.*

(u) *Quin & supremo cum lumine vita reliquit,*
Non tamen omne malum miseris, nec funditus omnes
Corporeæ excedunt pestes.

So after difficulties have been
 It shall arrive to quiet haven :
 Then when time's snake is wreath'd about
 This life is cleans'd and purg'd throughout,
 From filthy thoughts with which 'twas tainted
 When with the lower air acquainted :

(w) 'Tis put into a modish dresse
 Pester'd with weather, lice or fleas.

(x) *Anchises* had his fair speech ended,
 Which nothing to the purpose tended.

Then down the way he led along
 Towards the giddy-headed throng :
 Himself, the *Sibyl* and his Son
 Got up upon a tomb of stone,
 Because they thought it not so good
 To be at flats with multitude :
 Besides if there had been no less thing
 'Twas cause enough to avoid pressing.

Now quoth *Anchises* fix your eyes
 And mark what Spirits shall arise,
 I'll shew you plainly to your face
 The Chavalieroes of our race ;
 Who shall in *Italy* bear sway,
 And from the rest bear bell away ;

(w) *Exinde per amplum*
Mittimur Elysiū.

(x) *Dixerat Anchises: gnātkmque unāque Sibyllam*
Conventus trahit in medios turbāmq̃ sonantem,
Et tumultum capit.

(y) He

(y) He there that wears his Hat a cocke
With Javelin in his clutches lockt,
Shall first drop from the womb of night
Into the Regions of light,

(z) Whom thou shalt get upon thy wife
At the latter end of life,
So that people of the town
Shall say the child is not thy own :
One that shall be as stout I'll warrant

As any Knight that ere rid errant.
The next is *Procas* of high worth,
With *Capys*, *Numitor* and so forth.
But look what yonder fellows are

(a) See how they swagger, huff and swear,
As if they wou'd drink dry a fountain
And swallow at one bit a mountain :
These shall convert wild heaths and downs
Into Mart and Burrough-towns.

Nomentum, *Fidena*, and *Bola*,

Pomety, *Gabii* and *Cora*,

In every one of which a Mayor

Shall the sword of Justice bear,

With reverend Aldermen assistants

To Carbonadoe rogues, and miscreants.

(y) *Ille vides purâ juvenis qui nititur hastâ
Proxima sorte tenet lucis loca.*—————

(z) *Quem tibi longævo serum Lavinia conjux
Educet sylvis.*—————

(a) *Qui juvenes quantas ostentant aspice vires.*

(b) Next

(b) Next *Romulus*, the Bully Rock,
Comes strutting like a Turkey-cock;
Fame and report in time to come
Shall sound as loud as trump and drum,
And glory with a golden stamp
Shall coin his name as bright as lamp :
Have you not seen town full of people
Wherein stands a Cathedral steeple,
Which for it's bulk and antiquity
Is term'd by Geographers a City ?

(c) Such a Town *Romulus* shall found
And call it *Rome* for stately sound,
With walls and seven Towers lofty
To keep it in defence and safety.
House-keepers dwelling in this place
Shall be very well to passe
By the advantages of trade
And traffick which shall seldom fade :
From Bankers, Scriveners and Drapers
To old shoos, boots, and kennel-scrapers,
Scarce one but shall have in his purse
Enough to buy a score of us.

(b) *Quin & avo comitem sese Mavortius addet
Romulus.*—————

(c) *En hujus, Gnate, auspiciis illa incluta Roma
Imperium terris, animos æquabit olympo,
Septemque una sibi muro circumdabit arces
Felix prole virum.*—————

(d) But

(d) But bend both eyes hitherward, son,
 Here are the men when all is done,
 These are *Romans* against weather,
 As true as ever trod shoe-leather,
 Fierce *Julius*, surnamed *Cæsar*,
 Who domineer shall at his pleasure,
 With a mighty, high renown'd *Augustus*,
 That shall be at the least a Justice.

(e) He shall have jurisdiction o're
 Turk, Tartar, Scythian, Jew and Moor,
 Extending out his power and sway
 Farther than Horse can reach a day :
 Governours of Forts and Castles
 Shall yield their rights up and be Vassals
 In future expeditions, cries he,

Io, veni, vidi, vici :

(f) He shall march to remoter coasts
 Than where *Alcides* set up posts ;
Alcides 'tis known well enough
 Slew monstrous Stag with brazen hoof
 And by the force of Cudgell basted
 Wild Bore that Woods and Forrests wasted.

(d) *Huc geminas nunc flecte acies—*
Romanosque tuos, hic Cæsar & omnis Iuli
Progenies.——

——(e) *Super & Garamantas & Indos*
Proferet imperium.——

(f) *Nec verò Alcides tantum tel'uris obivit*
Fixerit arpidem cervam licet.——

(g) *Bacchus*

(g) *Bacchus* indeed in wrath and quarrel
 Bestrid triumphant butt and barrel
 Drawn by a team of tugging Swine
 Who rag'd with dreadful grunt and whine :
 But what of that ? *Augustus* shall come
 To have the Government of all *Rome*.
 Therefore O son, why art thou fearful,
 Bestir thy stumps and go on chearful,
 Words are but wind, nothing but action
 Can give a wise man satisfaction.

(i) But stay, what whipster gay and trim
 With black Mustachoes on his chin
 Moves on with slow and gentle pace ?
 Methinks (troth) I should know his face ;
 Gramercy (now I recollect)

'Tis *Tullius* sage and circumpect,
 He shall be the man of the age,
 And guide times in right equipage,
 Reforming illegitimate Brutes
 By power of wholsom Laws and Statutes.

(k) Next *Anchus* height that swells as big
 As *Asops* toad or roasted pig,
 One who ('tis pity) even now is
 Conceited boaster of his prowess.

(g) *Nec qui pampineis victor iuga flectit habenis
 Liber agens celsa Nysa de vertice tygres.*

(i) *Quis protul ille autem ramis insignis olivæ*

(k) ——— *Quem juxta sequitur jactantior Anchus
 Nunc quoque jam nimium gaudens popularibus armis.*

(1) Yonder comes supercilious *Tarquin*,
 (He's worth your observation, mark him)
 Next *Brutus* with dire threat and frown
 Follows like snarling Curr at clown,
 This *Brutus* shall for freedom barter
 And stand up stiff for City Charter.
 He'l not admit or hear of thing
 That sounds like Emperour or King,
 He'l be a jot no more at odds
 With Devils, than with earthly gods.
 The man will therefore quite cashier 'em
 And out by root and branches tear 'em,
 (m) So that by dealing with them fiercely
 He'l tumble all things arsy versy:
 As when the head submits to tail,
 And State dwindles to Common-weal,
 When Crown is doft in humble rate
 To a Plebeian new-sumpt Hat,
 When crafty roundheads booty share
 Ravisht from honest Cavalier,
 And those that were subjects before
 Usurp authority and power,
 When dame Religion and Zeal
 From crimes to Justice do appeal,
 And good deeds are but flams and flaws
 If not in defence of the cause;

(1) *Vis & Tarquinius Reges, animâque superbam
 Ultorū Bruti?* —————

(m) *Consulis hic primum imperium, seuâsque secures
 Accipiet.* —————

So *Brutus Tarquin* did out-hector
 That he himself might be Protector.
 His two sons from the very stummel
 Shall be as loyal as *Dick Cromwel*,
 And oft at the barrels head and board
 Shall drink healths to their fathers Landlord.
 At length they'l make an insurrection,
 (n) But father brings 'em to correction.
 First he'l have the wretches stript
 And by the common hangman whipt,
 With Cat a nine tails, until blood
 Shall run down sides in purple flood,
 And then they shall be packing sent
 To be on scurvy gibbet pent,
 Thus they shall be us'd worse than dogs,
 Hang'd, drawn and cut abroad like hogs,
 And quarters shall be stuck 'pon hooks
 To be devour'd by pies and rooks.
 (o) Next come the *Decii* sworn brothers
 By one father but several mothers.
 (p) *Camillus* also, in fleet who
 Shall be the Admiral of the Blew,
 With the ill natur'd grim *Torquatus*
 Who looks as if he had a mind to 'ate u'.

(n) *Gnatisque pater nova bella moventes
 Ad pœnam pulchra pro libertate vocabit.*

(o) *Quin Decios Drusosque procu'.*

(p) *Et referentem signa Camillum.*

(q) Yonder come two who now in love
 You may perceive are hand and glove,
 But their society together
 Seems too great to last for ever.

At length they'l alter in a word

From all honey into all t——

Though in civility 'tis fit

(r) The elder shou'd have the more wit,

And t'other shou'd have so much grace

To know his quality and place.

(f) The one shall do more harm in *Greece*

Than he that stole the Golden-fleece

He'l bring large bowties and rich Cargo's

From *Corinth*, *Mycene*, and *Argos* :

Much plate from thence in Carts and Waggonis,

Tankards, Basons, Bowls, and Flaggons,

To *Rome* in triumph shall be led in

(Nay) even their very bed and bedding.

(t) Yonder appear *Cato* and *Cossus*

Who look graver than brewers horses,

With *Gracchus* and bold *Scipio*,

That will to fighting sooner go

(q) *Ille autem paribus quas fulgere cernis in armis*

Concordes animæ nunc, & dum nocte premuntur,

Hæu ! quantum inter se bellum si lumina vitæ

Attigerin ? —

(r) *Ne Pueri ne tanta animis assuescite bella.*

(f) *Eruet ille Argos, gamemmoniasque Mycenæ.*

(t) *Quis te magne Cato tacitum, te Cossæ relinquat ?*

Than

Than others to their meat and drink
 (The Devil's in 'em troth I think.)
 Next comes *Fabricius* who shall know well
 Mysteries of State and Plow-tail,
 A Husbandman by his profession,
 And yet a plaguy Politician.
 (u) With *Serranus*, that to a nail
 Shall not come short of *Mackivail*,
 And yet he'll be bred but a Yeoman
 Though afterwards in power some man.
 (w) Let some know how to shapen mettall
 Into porridge-pot and lettal,
 And others may have special skill
 In sawing deal-board in a Mill.
 And some have found out arts and ways
 To form hard iron how they please,
 Make grates for Seacoal, Andirons, Jacks,
 With forty other household knacks,
 Such as Shovel, Tongs and Fork,
 And hook to fetch out bottle-cork.
 (x) Others may cut out in a stone
 The statue of *Heroe* and *Don*,
 And of the same stone make the shape
 Of Lion, Mongrel, Horse or Ape.
 Some in the Mathematicks may
 Have a thousand things to say,

(u) ———— *Vel te sulco Serrane serentem?*

(w) *Excudent alii Spirantia mollius æra*

(x) *Vivos ducent de marmore vultus.*

Tell of what figure *Rhombus* is,
Cylindrus, *Prisma*, *Pyramis*,
 Know how the Chapter agrees
 With the *Conus*, *Basis*, and the *Freez*.

(y) Who by plodding devices can hit
 The height of such and such a planet,
 And in a narrow shindle take
 The compass of the *Zodiack*.

(z) But O thou son of *Rome* let this
 Be thy only masterpiece,
 To have an order and decorum
 In the affairs of Court and Forum,
 Be kind to honest bully Sanders
 But pluck down proud and sawcy panders.

(a) So said *Anchises* and withall,
 Quoth he, here comes a General,
 That shall the Carthaginians slay
 And slash the French men hip and thigh.
Aeneas spied out one that had
 A good face, but his looks were bad,
 With folded arms and lover-wise
 Having his Hat down o're his eyes :
 O Father, quoth he then, I wonder
 What may be he there that goes yonder ?

(y) ——— *Cœlique meatus*
Describent radio, & surgentia sidera. ———

(z) *Tu regere imperio populos Romane memento,*
Parcere subiectis & debellare superbos.

(a) *Sic Pater Anchises atque hac miransibus addit :*
Aspice. ———

(b) Lord

(b) Lord what a bustle, what a Courtship
Is there to attend his worship,

By this retinue he seems one sure
Of no small quality and honour,

(c) And yet methinks I spy some mark
Denotes him to be a shark.

(d) Then, quoth *Anchises*, weeping sore,
This will be a meer son of a whore;

A Caterpillar, Rascal, Rogue,

A Thief, a Villain, Puppy-dog,

One that will be a very moxh

O'th' Family, the scum and froth,

And yet the whelp will be a Souldier

None more resolute and bolder,

He'l make a venture of his neck on

Any exercise and weapon,

He'l fight (this of him may be sed)

With any man that wears a head.

(e) Thus Father, Son, and the old Woman

Walkt along th' *Elysian* Common,

Mingling discourses here and there,

And building Castles in the ayr.

(b) *Quis strepitus circà comitum.*——

(c) *Sed nox atra caput tristi circumvolat umbrâ.*

(d) *Tum Pater Anchises, lachrymis ingressus obortis.*

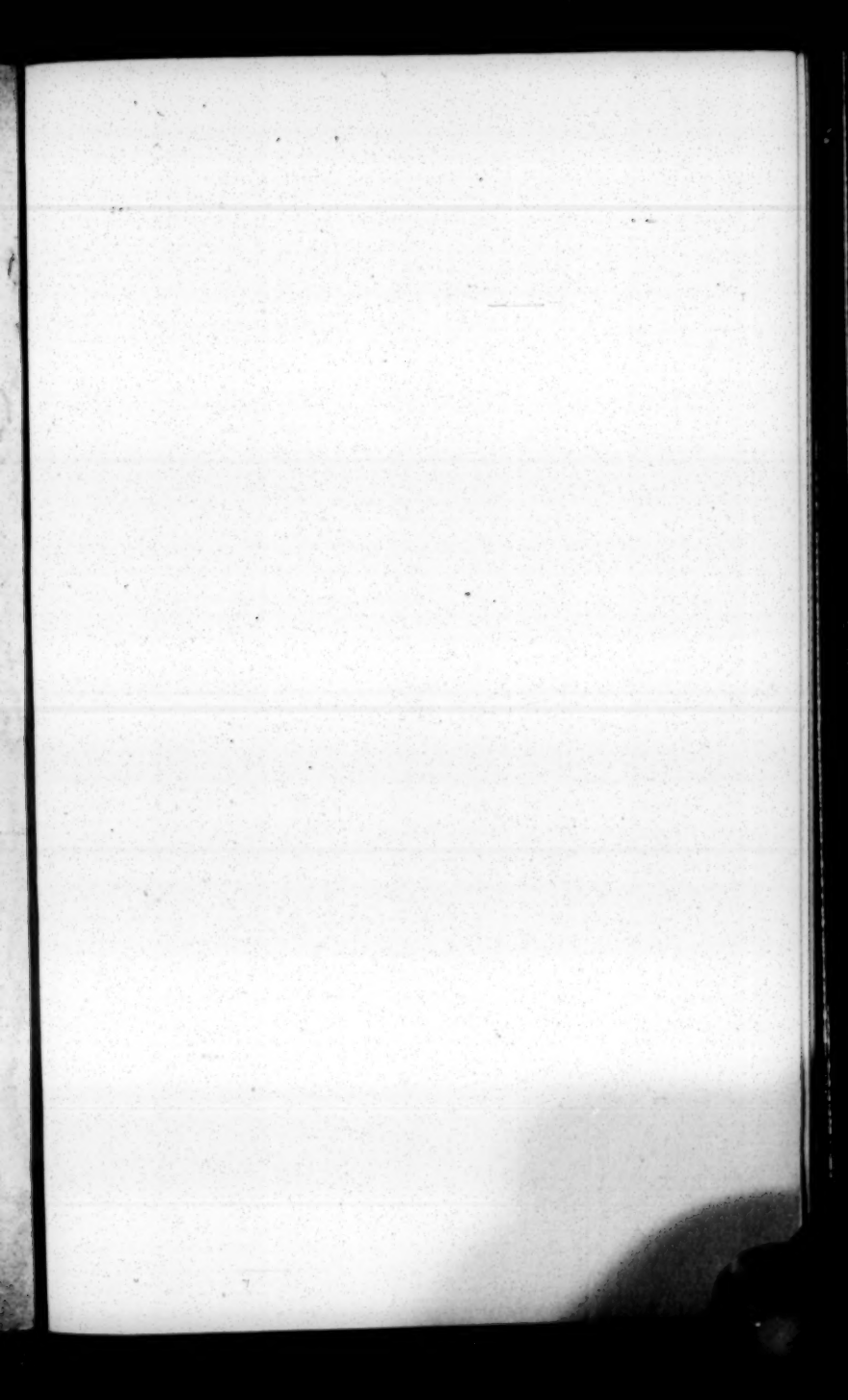
—— (e) *Sic totâ passim regione vagantur
Aeris in campis latis, a'que omnia lustrant.*

(f) *Somnus*

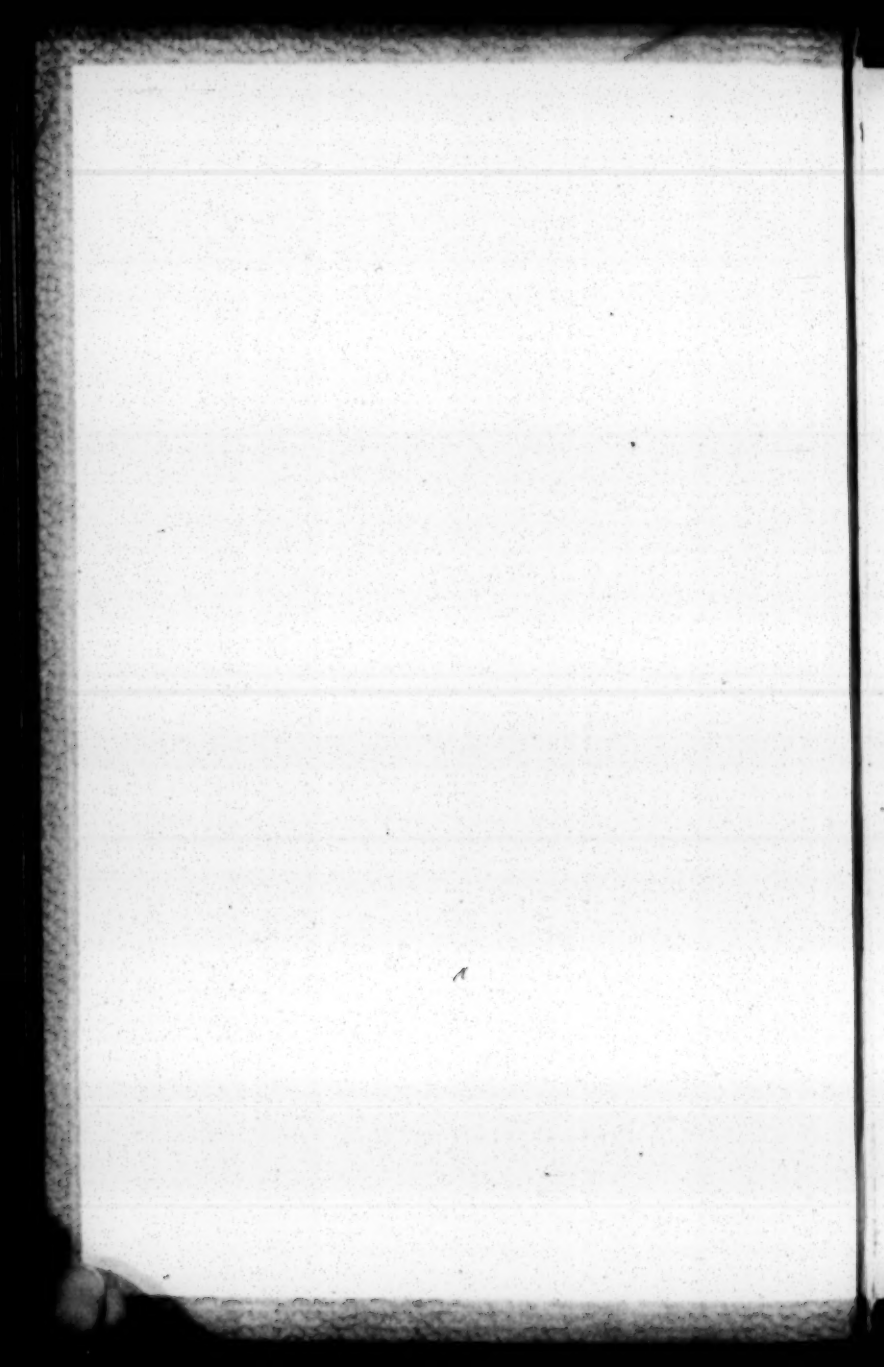
(f) *Somnus* the lazy god. of sleep
 Two doors to enter in doth keep,
 The eyes, to wit, which are suppos'd
 Sometimes open, sometimes clos'd :
Aeneas had lain long a napping
 (These doors being shut) in quiet Cabbin,
 When on a sudden opening them
 He found he had been in a dream.

(f) *Sunt geminae somni portae.*————

FINIS.



i. an R J217 7/26 08 1st



Wj. A100. 672c2

